The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1886.

The Week.

THE distinguished courtesy with which the State of Massachusetts and Harvard College greeted the President on Monday, ought to serve as a lesson in good manners to the Blaine and Butler press. Massachusetts, speaking through her Republican Governor, said to him as he stepped from the railway train: "Her people are expectant with cordiality and abundant regard to express to you, so far as may be within their power, their profound respect for your very honorable and exalted station, and their high appreciation of your eminent ability, your stanch integrity, and your patriotic devotion to the welfare of the nation"; and later at the alumni banquet, in responding to the toast of "The Commonwealth of Massachusetts," the Governor repeated his tribute with increased emphasis, saying: "So we welcome the more heartily the Chief Magistrate who has honored us by his presence—an able, honest man, who has the respect of all; and let me say, that whatever efforts he may make for the liberties of the people, for the purification of politics and the public service, he will find himself supported by all who believe in the principles of the founders of Harvard and the fathers of this State." Mr. Lowell's eloquent tribute in recognition of "courage, strength of purpose, and fidelity to duty," was in the same vein, and its enthusiastic reception by the audience showed that this notable gathering was in cordial sympathy with it. Of the audience, the London correspondent of the *Tribune*, who was present, says: "I never saw such an audience. There sat 1,500 men of an intellectual eminence that might be matched elsewhere, but perhaps never has been. Every one save one on the platform was a Harvard graduate, and Harvard had set her stamp on their fine faces. Nobody who looked into them would ever again scoff at culture. They are men who have succeeded in life, and whose lives are so many ornaments to the community."

Praise so warm and appreciative from an orator and an audience like these ought to enable the President to regard with easy contempt the "flood of silly, mean, and cowardly lies" which he truthfully says certain newspapers have constantly poured, not only upon him, but upon the ladies of his household. There has been nothing like this in the annals of American journalism. The two worst offenders have been the *Sun* and the *Tribune* of this city. A new style of journalism has been developed by them, consisting of imaginary conversations between the President and the members of his family or official household, for which in vulgar impertinence it would be difficult to find a parallel. There has been, in all their treatment since he came into office, not only an absolute refusal to recognize his most valuable public services, but an equally absolute refusal to accord to him the respect due to his high office. They have never forgiven him for being elected.

The Jeffersonian wing of the Democratic party is consoling itself with the hope that the President will be persuaded by the elections to abandon civil-service reform and its Mugwump disciples, and at last order that "clean sweep." They go so far as to argue that a part of the George party is composed of "cold-toed" Democrats who are disgusted with the President's failure to sympathize with their needs. This is a new case of "hoping till hope creates from its own wreck the thing it contemplates." We are sorry for the Jeffersonians, but there is really no basis for their hopes. The elections, whatever else they mean, have no bearing against the President's policy, and we are entirely confident that they will have no influence upon him in regard to its enforcement. His policy is so peculiarly personal that its popular strength can have no adequate test until he himself is a candidate. He was a strong candidate in 1884, not because he was a Democrat, but because he had been a faithful, upright, and progressive public officer. He is stronger to-day than he was then, for the same reason, and it is unnecessary to say that the Democratic party does not of itself represent before the people the principles and policy for which his name has become synonymous.

The Southern Democratic press treats the election results very sensibly. The Montgomery *Advertiser*, perhaps the most prominent journal of its party in Alabama, says, regarding the pretence of the Democratic spoilsmen that the President's civil-service reform policy has been rebuked, "The truth is, the result of Tuesday's election is no rebuke at all." It points out that ever since parties were organized, the rule has been that in off years the House went against a new President, so that for the party which elects the President to retain the House at the next succeeding election is in the nature of an exception, and only happens when the Administration is unusually strong and satisfactory. The *Advertiser* also calls attention to the fact that the Democrats fared worst in Virginia, "where a clean sweep has been made and the old spoils system flourishes in all its pristine strength and beauty," while they did best in New England, "where civil-service reform has been most strictly adhered to." Its conclusion is, that the fact that the Democrats retain control of the House by even a small majority "is rather a boom for civil-service reform." The Selma *Times*, another leading Democratic paper of Alabama, takes the same view. It points out that the defections were largest in those districts where changes had been made in conformity to the spoils idea in politics, and says: "The danger there is to good government in considering the party as banded together merely as a crowd of office-seekers, has been made plain by the results of Tuesday's contest, and the reform sentiment has taken in consequence a distinct step forward."

The Indianapolis *Sentinel*, the Democratic organ at the Indiana State capital, went crazy over the defeat of its party in the State last week. Under the headings, "Cleveland's Reward; He is Indeed Hopeless Who Hath Lost His Golden Opportunity; Civil-Service Rot and the Imposition of Protective-Tariff Folly Have Nearly Swamped Us in a Pool of Condescension and Deceit," it said:

> "We have no hesitancy in laying at Mr. Cleveland's door responsibility for the misfortune which has overtaken the party in the losses of Congressmen it sustained last Tuesday. We may look upon the result as a rebuke. The un-American policy he has pursued in dealing with the party and the partisans that elected him to office, is the direct cause of the apathy of the party in so many sections of the country. He has done all he could to destroy the party organization. He has chilled the honorable ambition of young men and grievously abused the old leaders. Mr. Cleveland must either prove himself a Democrat in the remaining years of his Administration, or prepare to meet emphatic repudiation by his party."

The sooner the *Sentinel* and other spoils organs give up this kind of criticism, the sooner they will be rescued from their own folly. It is notorious that in no State in the Union, except perhaps in Maryland, are the Democrats so given over to the spoils doctrine as in Indiana, and in no State have the Democratic leaders involved President Cleveland in so serious inconsistencies in the appointment of Federal officers (again excepting Maryland) as in Indiana. In fact, the offices there have been largely placed at their disposal to be apportioned as the bosses decreed. If therefore a party is strengthened by official pap and patronage, the Democratic party should be very strong in Indiana. That the Democrats have failed to carry the State ticket there after giving Cleveland 6,427 majority in 1884, should be attributed to their failure to assist the President in carrying out his views of reform, and to the undoubted loss on this account of the Independent vote that went with them against Blaine two years ago. The Minnesota Democrats have almost carried their State, with a majority of over 30,000 against them in 1884, on a platform squarely approving the President's position on the civil service. The platform of the Indiana Democrats, on which they have travelled to defeat, gave the President the briefest and most formal commendation possible, and then went into an elaborate and ostentatious panegyric of Hendricks. The *Sentinel* will satisfy a national curiosity if it will indicate a single defeated Democratic candidate in Indiana who made civil-service reform one of his planks during his canvass.

Turning to the other States, what do we see? Why, the Republican plurality in Massachusetts cut down to figures which show that with Cleveland as the Democratic candidate in 1888 against Blaine, the odds would be in favor of Cleveland getting its electoral vote. New Hampshire is so close that there is probably no election by the people. Rhode Island is in such complete revolt against a corrupt and rotten Republican Machine that her position in 1888 may fairly be called doubtful. In the West, Minnesota, which gave Blaine 33,000 majority, has barely been saved to the Republicans. Colorado, which cast its electoral vote for Blaine, is now strongly Democratic, and California, which gave Blaine over 8,000 majority, is

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probably Democratic. Indiana alone seems to have broken away from the Democratic column. According to the vote of Tuesday week, the electoral college would stand as follows:

Dem.		*Rep.*		*Doubtful.*	
Alabama	10	Illinois	22	California	8
Arkansas	7	Indiana	15	New Hamps'e.	4
Colorado	3	Iowa	13	Rhode Island.	4
Connecticut	6	Kansas	9		16
Delaware	3	Maine	6		
Florida	4	Massachusetts	14		
Georgia	12	Michigan	13		
Kentucky	13	Minnesota	7		
Louisiana	8	Nebraska	5		
Maryland	8	Nevada	3		
Mississippi	9	Ohio	23		
Missouri	16	Oregon	3		
New Jersey	9	Pennsylvania.	30		
New York	36	Vermont	4		
N'th Carolina.	11	Wisconsin	11		
S'th Carolina.	9		178		
Tennessee	12				
Texas	13				
Virginia	12				
West Virginia	6				
	207				

The full size of the electoral college is 401, and only 201 votes are required to elect. It will be seen that all of the doubtful States could be given to the Republicans, and still they would not have enough to elect their candidate.

The independent voter is far more generally abroad in the land than is shown even by the many independent organizations that spring up in such a campaign as that of 1884. This has been proved in several ways by the recent elections, but in none more conclusively than by the changes in the Congressional representation. How widespread these changes are, may be seen from a comparison between the new House of Representatives and the present one. Such a comparison shows that in one California district a Republican is elected in place of a Democrat, and in another this result has been reversed; in one Connecticut district a Democrat is elected in place of a Republican; in four Illinois districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats; in three Massachusetts districts, Democrats are elected in place of Republicans, and in one a Republican displaces a Democrat; in three Indiana districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats; in two Iowa districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats; in two Kentucky districts, Republicans are elected in place of Democrats and in one a Democrat displaces a Republican; in Michigan two Republicans are elected in the place of Democrats; in Minnesota three Democrats are elected in place of Republicans; in Nebraska one Democrat displaces a Republican, and there is the same change in New Hampshire; in New Jersey one Republican takes the place of a Democrat; in New York four Republicans take the place of Democrats and two Democrats take the place of Republicans; in North Carolina two Republicans and one Labor candidate take the place of Democrats; in Pennsylvania two Democrats take the place of Republicans, and one Republican takes the place of a Democrat; in South Carolina one Democrat takes the place of a Republican, as happens also in Tennessee; in Virginia four Republicans and one Labor candidate take the place of Democrats, and in Wisconsin two Democrats are displaced by a Republican and a Labor candidate. Of course there have been various causes for these changes, but the changes in themselves show the willingness of voters to test each candidacy on its merits instead of gliding along in the old party ruts.

According to the latest election returns the next United States Senate will consist of 39 Republicans, 34 Democrats, and 1 Readjuster, leaving New Jersey and Indiana out of consideration as still doubtful. Even if the Legislatures in both these States elect Democratic Senators, the Republicans will have a majority if Mr. Riddleberger votes with them; otherwise there will be a tie. There are still a few unsettled Representative districts, but, counting the fusion candidates in Michigan as Democrats, the division of the next House will vary but slightly from this: Democrats 166, Republicans 155, Labor 3. In view of the chaotic condition of party politics, it is interesting to note the vote of the House of Representatives on Presidential candidates should the people fail to elect in 1888; for the House elected on Tuesday week would vote for President in such a case. The Constitution provides that, if no person has a majority of all the electoral votes, then the House of Representatives shall choose a President from one of the three candidates who received the highest number of these votes. The vote of the House is in such cases taken by States, and a majority of all the States is necessary; if the House fails to elect by the 4th of March following, the Vice-President becomes President, as in the case of a death or other vacancy. According to the latest returns, there will be a tie in the representation of two States—New Hampshire and Rhode Island—with Colorado still in doubt. In eighteen of the remaining States the Republicans have a majority of the Representatives, and in seventeen the Democrats. This would give the Republicans a majority of one on the vote for President, but two less than a majority of all the States. As the choice of the new Vice-President would fall on the Senate, that body, which, as stated above, will be Republican, would have the final decision in the matter, and would elect a Vice-President "from the two highest numbers on the list."

Mr. Jehu Baker, who succeeds Mr. Morrison as representative in the Belleville, Ill., district, is a gentleman of high character, a lawyer by profession, a philosopher rather than a man of affairs, an old-time Republican, and not a Chinese-wall protectionist by any means. He will undoubtedly act with his party on the tariff question, but if his party were in power, he would belong to the tariff-reform branch of it, and would vote for such a bill as the Morrison bill of the last session without the smallest doubt, if the question were presented to him unconnected with party interests. Mr. Baker was a member of Congress once during the war, and was subsequently Minister to one of the South American republics.

Judge Charles S. Bradley, the Democratic candidate, who had a plurality but not the required majority for Congress in the Second Rhode Island District, is certain to be elected at the second trial. He is one of the ablest and most highly honored men in the State. He was at one time Chief Justice of its Supreme Court, and has been during recent years a lecturer in Harvard Law School. He is a man of unusual oratorical gifts and fine presence, and, though sixty-six years old, is as vigorous mentally and physically as a man of fifty. He made his canvass squarely upon civil-service and revenue reform, heartily commending President Cleveland's policy as patriotic and wise, and as the only one upon which the Democratic party could hope to build a successful future. Judge Bradley is certain to be heard from in Congress. He is the first Democrat to go there from Rhode Island that we can recall, and his election is likely to mark an epoch in the political history of the State. It is one of many signs that the old Republican Machine organization there is falling to pieces from sheer rottenness. The last elections foreshadow a popular uprising which will lead to a new Constitution, with an extension of the suffrage and a consequent emancipation from corrupt pocket-borough politics.

When Mr. Roosevelt expresses in the *Times* his heartiest thanks to Judge Smith, Judge Patterson, and Mr. Robert G. McCord "for the loyalty with which they supported him," we presume not over one person in a hundred will know whom he means, as these gentlemen are not known in politics by these high-sounding titles. The persons he has in mind, let us explain, are "Sol" Smith, "Jake" Patterson, "Bob" McCord. Any one who wants to know, however, what Mr. Roosevelt really thinks of them and the "other gentlemen in control of the Republican organization," should read his article on city politics in the current number of the *Century* magazine. It luckily did not appear till the day before election, or we fear he would have been absolutely unable to thank either of the two judges or Mr. Robert G. McCord.

No man with a heart can read the story of Mr. Allen Thorndike Rice's election experience with Capt. "Mike" Cregan without moist eyes. It is set forth in all its pathos by Mr. Robert Ray Hamilton as follows:

> "I am perfectly willing to state, and have you refer to me as authority, that Mr. Rice paid a liberal assessment to Mr. Cregan, and, at Cregan's earnest request, the night before election, gave him an additional contribution; that Mr. Cregan in my presence pledged himself to run Mr. Rice squarely and give him every Republican vote in his district, and pretended to be greatly hurt at the suspicions that were implied as to his good faith. I was informed by other gentlemen that he had in the most solemn manner asserted his intention to give Mr. Rice every vote he could. In Mr. Rice's interest I took measures to have a Republican at every poll to watch Mr. Cregan's men, and had others to patrol the district. They reported at intervals, and whenever possible obtained samples of ballots and sent them in with the report. Cregan's men began to run Spinola in two or three districts early in the morning, and later in the day there were but few election districts east of Third Avenue where they were not pushing Spinola as far as possible. I have no doubt that enough votes to elect Mr. Rice were lost by this treachery."

This statement lets two cats out of the bag at once. It shows in the first place that Mr. Rice paid two "assessments" in return for the Republican nomination for Congress, and it shows in the second place that Mike, like the true "boy" that he is, put them both in his pocket and worked in the interest of Mr. Rice's opponent. We have heard nothing like it since Jay Gould intrusted his check for $50,000 to Johnny O'Brien.

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Some of our readers will remember that on the Wednesday before election Mike made a plaintive protest to a reporter of the *Tribune* against the assertions of the *Evening Post* that he or any other "boy" would sell out the Republican ticket on election day if he got a chance. Mike said: "Now even if we were disposed to do so, I would like to have the *Evening Post* or anybody else tell us how we are going to do it." That very evening the opportunity that Mike was looking for came. Mr. Allen Thorndike Rice proved the ram in the thicket. Judge Fancher declined to stand as the Republican candidate in the Tenth District, and unsuspecting Mr. Rice was nominated in his place. Mr. Rice had read in the *Tribune* that the "boys" were good men and true Republicans, and when Mike asked him for first one and then another assessment, showing all the time genuine grief at the Mugwump doubts of his good faith, he paid both. We should like to have seen Mike's confidential wink to himself as he contemplated this beautiful spectacle of childlike innocence. We trust that Mr. Rice will tell the whole story in an editorial in his sensational monthly newspaper, giving the exact amount of each assessment, describing Mike's general demeanor, and reporting, as far as possible, his language during the interviews, and ending with the proofs of his treachery, together with such letters and telegrams as may have passed between them, and the opinion of Gill, M. P., on the whole affair.

Aside from the tariff aspect of the elections, there are others which are far from encouraging to the Blaine people. They cuddled the George movement in this city at the expense of the Republican candidates for Mayor and Court of Appeals Judge, and while they succeeded in making an impressive labor demonstration, their treatment of Daniels and Roosevelt has opened the eyes of a good many hitherto stanch Republicans to the truth as to what Blaineism really is. They have also allowed it to appear that even with the George movement in the field the Democrats have again carried New York State, as they did in 1884 and in 1885. This fact will be brought up to them whenever they press the claims of Blaine for a renomination, and it will be an ugly one to explain away. The treatment of Daniels and Roosevelt has surely increased the number of anti-Blaine Republicans. Mr. George's extreme free-trade views make him an impossible labor candidate for the Presidency, and there is no other man who can hold his following together in anything like its present numbers. Then, too, there are New Jersey and Connecticut more strongly Democratic than ever.

The *Times* is perfectly just in its censure of the *Tribune* for waiting till F. S. Gibbs was defeated before saying a word against him. No reader of the *Tribune* knew till after election that Gibbs's character was so bad that hundreds of respectable Republicans in his district had signed a pledge to vote against him if he were nominated. Not a word on the subject appeared in the *Tribune* till these protesting Republicans had succeeded in defeating Gibbs, when the *Tribune* dismissed him from the party with a kick, saying it hoped now to take its "leave of him as a Republican candidate." He would have been elected had the Republicans of the district been as slavish in their partisanship as the Blaine organ was. Last year, when the fight was made against Gibbs for Senator, the *Tribune* had the shamelessness to defend him, and his record was the same then that it was this year. The standard of morality in the Organ appears to be, Stand by every Republican reprobate so long as he can get elected; when he fails, then kick him out with a fine show of virtuous indignation.

Mr. Gideon J. Tucker, a laboring man, having heard through the newspapers that he had been appointed by the President a Commissioner to examine a section of a bankrupt railroad in Oregon to which a land-grant had been made some twenty years ago, writes a letter to the President declining the appointment, with a good deal of loathing and contempt for the "corrupt Congress" that passed the land-grant, and with high scorn for the "free rides in palace cars and free quarters at hotels" which he assumes would be extended to him by the receiver of the railroad in question. Other reasons for not accepting are that Mr. Tucker, as a laboring man, cannot afford the time that would be required to perform the duty on the small compensation attached to the appointment, which he estimates to be no more than the expenses of ordinary travel to one who, like himself, would refuse the junketing extravagance which the receiver would probably pay for out of his own pocket, or ask the United States Court to allow out of the funds belonging to the unfortunate bondholders. Still other reasons urged for not accepting the appointment are that Mr. Tucker is not qualified for the position, his training and avocations not having fitted him for such examinations. We have seldom read anything more conclusive upon all points than Mr. Tucker's letter. Nevertheless, the example of Spartan simplicity furnished by Mr. Tucker refusing free lunches and champagne while travelling on the public service, would have an improving effect on society and would be a great gain to Labor.

In the general hilarity of the tariff set over the defeat of Mr. Morrison, they have not only overlooked the election of two tariff reformers in Massachusetts in manufacturing districts where the tariff was made the distinct issue of the fight, but they have not yet had time to think of one very important fact connected with the national finances which will soon be pressing upon their attention. The November statement of the public debt shows that there are only $86,848,700 of 3 per cent. bonds outstanding. Of this amount $12,000,000 have been called and the calls have matured, and $10,000,000 more have been called, upon which interest will cease next month, leaving say $64,000,000 outstanding on the 1st of January next. All these will be absorbed before the end of the present fiscal year (June 30, 1887)—that is, before the next Congress meets in regular session. What is to be done with the surplus revenue after these bonds are paid off? It cannot accumulate in the Treasury, at the rate of $100,000,000 per year, without producing a financial crisis of tremendous proportions. Nor can any way be devised for spending it honestly. Possibly the Secretary of the Treasury may buy 4½ per cents in the open market to the amount of the sinking fund, under that clause of the law which requires him to apply the revenues to the "purchase or payment" of 1 per cent. of the public debt each year. But it is doubtful whether the holders of the bonds will sell them to the required amount, seeing that a great many 3 per cents upon which interest has actually ceased are still retained by the owners. The pressing and unavoidable question coming before the Congress this winter will be the reduction of taxes, and this will resolve itself practically into the question whether the reduction shall be made on the tariff or on whiskey and tobacco. Probably the high-tariff party will conclude to cut the Louisiana planters adrift, and make the necessary reduction on the sugar duties. There will be less outcry in consequence of this step than there would be among the temperance people everywhere if a measure were passed in favor of free whiskey.

The vote for the Constitutional Convention in this city was very large, although the abstentions were numerous. We believe the followers of George are generally in favor of it, in the belief that through a convention they will obtain modifications of the Penal Code which will give them a free boycott, or at all events a nearer approach to it than they enjoy now. They will admit, when driven into a corner, that they must have liberty to use violence in some shape towards their enemies in order to assert the rights of labor. Turner, Powderly's secretary, had this confession extracted from him with some difficulty before the Congressional Investigating Committee. They are right from their point of view in this, because liberty of boycotting would bring in far more money, and bring it earlier, than the nationalization of land.

The strike at the stock yards in Chicago is the largest that has taken place in this country since the great outbreak of railway employees in 1877. It exceeds in numbers the Southwestern strike and boycott of last spring, and it is destined apparently to put the power of the Knights of Labor to a more crucial test. Gov. Oglesby appears to have waked up at last to a recognition of the fact that men who want to earn their bread by working ten hours a day, have some rights which the law is bound to respect and look after. He has accordingly ordered out two regiments of militia, whose duty presumably is to enforce the maxim that the right of A to work is as sacred as the right of B to desist from work. If this right cannot be defended in Illinois, there must be a greater difference between that State and the adjoining one of Wisconsin than their geographical situation can account for. "The measure of one man's rights is another man's wrongs," said Mr. Arthur in his recent speech to the locomotive engineers. When America adopts and puts in practice any maxim opposed to this, it will cease to be the home of freemen.

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SUMMARY OF THE WEEK'S NEWS.

[WEDNESDAY, November 3, to TUESDAY, November 9, 1886, inclusive.]

DOMESTIC.

THE celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Harvard University was begun on Friday by the meeting of the Harvard Law School Association, before which Judge O. W. Holmes, jr., delivered an eloquent oration. Saturday was Undergraduates' Day. There were boat races, literary exercises, and a foot-ball match.

Sunday was "Founder's Day" of the Harvard Anniversary. The Rev. Francis G. Peabody delivered the commemorative address. The Anniversary Chorus, composed of past and present members of the Glee Club, sang the commemoration hymn written for the occasion by John Knowles Paine, and a hymn of praise by J. C. D. Parker, Class of '48, also written for the day. In Appleton Chapel the Rev. Phillips Brooks preached a sermon.

President Cleveland was present on Monday at the exercises of Alumni Day. James Russell Lowell delivered the oration, and Oliver Wendell Holmes the poem. The President was enthusiastically received, both in his progress from Boston to Sanders Theatre and in the theatre. Mrs. Cleveland was also present. The President had indicated to the College authorities his desire that the degree of LL.D. should not be conferred upon him. The President spoke at the Alumni dinner in the afternoon.

Col. Morrison (Dem.) admits his defeat for Congress in the Eighteenth Illinois District. The labor element caused the defeat. His opponent, Jehu Baker, is a lawyer who defeated Morrison for Congress in 1864 and 1866, and was appointed Minister to Venezuela by President Hayes. Congressional returns reduce the number of Democratic Representatives to 166, with a few possible changes to come. There are 155 Republicans and 3 Labor men. A new election must be held in the Second Rhode Island District. Nevada elects the Republican State ticket and a Republican Legislature. The Republicans have elected six Congressmen in Virginia. In Indiana both parties are holding meetings to protest against alleged election frauds. The official count in Mr. Carlisle's district gives him 768 majority. A Democrat is elected in the Second West Virginia District, making the delegation three Democrats and one Republican. In the North Carolina Legislature Republicans and Independents have a majority of two, and have probably elected the State judicial ticket. California is probably Democratic and Indiana Republican by about 3,500.

The London *Times*, commenting on the election in this city, says: "It shows that the opponents of anarchy and spoliation have not awakened an instant too soon to the perils of the situation. Both the Democratic and Republican parties have suffered, and the danger is that these losses will tempt Machine men to traffic with the promoters of George's candidature, to advance to meet the demands of predatory Socialism. Enterprising and industrious Americans must look to it lest the appeals of demagogues to half-instructed, restless artisans in their great cities should inflict damage upon the public credit and paralyze the productive resources of the country."

The criticisms which have been made upon the Treasurer of the United States because more of the new $1 silver notes do not find their way into circulation are unjust. The fundamental difficulty is to be found in the legislation. Congress refused to make the appropriation necessary to enable the Bureau of Engraving and Printing to pay for the labor necessary to perform the additional work imposed upon it by the small-silver-note law and the oleomargarine law. The consequence is that, although the Bureau is worked to its fullest capacity, it cannot exceed the limitations of the existing appropriations. The Treasury is supplied daily with $80,000 of these new notes, and they are put into circulation as fast as received, in accordance with the best methods of distribution which experience has suggested.

The total expenses of the Bureau of Printing and Engraving under Mr. Graves, during the last fiscal year, were $763,208, being $201,987 less than the expenses for the preceding fiscal year, and also less than in any year since 1878.

The Philadelphia Civil-Service Reform Association has forwarded to the Commission in Washington the following charges: The Civil-Service Reform Association has been for the past six months the recipient of many complaints of fraud in the conduct of the civil-service examination of candidates for appointments to fill vacancies in the Post-office of this city, and also of violations of the civil-service rules on the part of the Postmaster. The charges are in effect that the examination papers were opened before the examinations and the contents made known to certain applicants. Also, that Rule 8 of the amended civil-service rules has been constantly, if not habitually, violated. The majority of the new appointees in the Philadelphia Post-office entering under the civil-service laws and rules have been Democrats, though it is known that many Republicans presented themselves for examination. These appointments have been distributed evenly among the different election districts of the city. The percentage of those who were certified as having passed the examination was very much greater than at any previous examination held in Philadelphia, viz., about 80 per cent., whereas, in previous examinations, the percentage was less than 60 per cent. Among the appointees are numbers of men who cannot spell ordinary words correctly or write grammatically. Numerous discharges have been made of men who were informed by the Postmaster that he had no complaint against them. This is very convincing to the public mind of the veracity of the accusations in question, showing that the Postmaster believed that he could select the applicants to fill the vacancies so created.

The Vermont House of Representatives on Wednesday passed the bill granting suffrage to women by a vote of 135 to 82.

In accordance with the order of Master Workman Butler, 1,500 of the beef-killers employed in Armour's packing-house in Chicago joined the strikers already out in making a demand that their employers should reëstablish the eight-hour working day. About two hundred men remained at work at Armour's.

The Knights of Labor on Saturday ordered out the pork-packers in Chicago to join the beef butchers in their strike. On Monday 12,000 men refused to go to work. Two militia regiments were on guard at the order of Gov. Oglesby. Several of the men who wanted to go to work were attacked and seriously beaten by the strikers. Comparative quiet was, however, maintained during the day. The employers will either shut down work at their packing-houses entirely, or proceed without employing any Knights of Labor.

Quiet was maintained in the Chicago stock yards on Tuesday. Three thousand new men were at work.

Another sharp earthquake shock was felt in North and South Carolina and Georgia on Friday afternoon.

The case of ex-Alderman McCabe, one of the members of the Board of 1884 indicted for bribery in connection with the Broadway Railroad franchise, and whose trial was postponed until the question of his sanity could be determined, came up on Thursday morning before Judge Cowing. The experts who had been appointed to examine him as to his sanity all declared him insane, and the jury so found on direction of the Court.

Nathaniel E. Atwood, a distinguished citizen of Provincetown, Mass., is dead at the age of seventy-nine years. His career has been somewhat remarkable. From poverty and drudgery he rose to occupy an honored position in his community, and achieved a scientific reputation not bounded by this country. In 1852 Louis Agassiz, impressed with the value of Mr. Atwood's contributions to ichthyology, visited him in his home upon Long Point, and there began an acquaintance that shortly ripened into a warm lifelong friendship. Their correspondence respecting fishes was constant. It was at his suggestion that Mr. Atwood was employed in the winter of 1868-69 to deliver a course of fourteen lectures upon food fishes before the Lowell Institute of Boston. Mr. Atwood in 1847 was chosen a member of the Boston Society of Natural History. He was several times a member of the Massachusetts Legislature.

August Brentano, whose name has for many years been familiar in this city in connection with the sale of newspapers, periodicals, and books, died on November 2 in Chicago, at the age of fifty-seven years. He was a native of Hohenems, in the Austrian Tyrol.

FOREIGN.

In the Austrian Delegation at Pesth on Thursday, President Smolka said that, in view of the fact that it was found necessary to ask increased credits for the army, it seemed likely that the House would be required to decide a weighty matter. The Emperor had thus far succeeded in maintaining peace, but whether it would be possible to do so in the immediate future was a question which caused serious disquietude. Faithful to old traditions, the Delegation would leave nothing undone to make clearly understood the fact that the nation is firmly resolved to maintain the status of the empire in the councils of the great Powers, and to defend it if necessary even with an *ultima ratio*. In the Hungarian Delegation Prime Minister Tisza said the members had a double duty to perform. First, they must endeavor to obtain a clear idea of the country's foreign relations—whether the policy of the Government was a policy befitting the monarchy, and whether everything was being done to make its policy felt; second, they must make sure that the national forces were equal to those of other Powers, not only in patriotism and devotion, but in strength and equipment. The Ministers have repudiated Smolka's sentiments.

Emperor Francis Joseph addressed the Delegations on Saturday. In his speech he said: "It is regrettable that the complications in Bulgaria, which originated in 1885 from the overthrow of the Government at Philippopolis, should again cause serious apprehensions. The Powers by united efforts had succeeded in localizing the movement and paving the way to a reëstablishment of a legal state of affairs, but recent events in Sofia have produced a fresh and dangerous crisis, the development of which and, I trust, its pacific solution occupy at the present moment the full attention of my Government, whose efforts are directed to attain in the final settlement of the Bulgarian question, which must be effected in coöperation with the other Powers, an agreement that there shall be created an autonomous principality, and a legal state of things which, while taking into account the admissible wishes of the Bulgarians, shall equally conform with existing treaties as well as with the interests of Europe. Our excellent relations with all the Powers, and the assurance of peaceful intentions we receive from all governments, justify the hope that, notwithstanding the difficult situation in the East, it will be found possible, while safeguarding the interests of Austria and Hungary, to preserve the blessings of peace to Europe." The Emperor appealed to the good will of the nation to make the increased sacrifices rendered necessary by the progressive improvement in the manufacture of firearms.

Lord Salisbury, speaking at the Lord Mayor's banquet in London on Tuesday night, said the Conservatives occupied a position on Irish affairs which it was impossible to misinterpret. Their business was to legislate in favor of the integrity of the Empire, and to enforce laws which had long been neglected and trodden under foot. He believed the Conservatives

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could claim that public confidence was somewhat restored, and that the relations between landlord and tenant were better than formerly. On foreign affairs he said that the English could not leave Egypt until that country was secure from foreign oppression, and until order had been restored in domestic affairs. The Government was encouraged in this task by growing proofs of advancing prosperity in Egypt. Referring to Bulgaria, Lord Salisbury said the sympathies of the English people were aroused by the spectacle of her struggle for independence, and that the language of diplomatic menace used towards Bulgaria by a European state had caused the deepest regret. A midnight conspiracy, led by men debauched by foreign gold, had hunted Prince Alexander from the throne of Bulgaria and outraged the conscience and sentiment of Europe. Bulgarian rights were assured by the Berlin Treaty, on which the salvation of Europe depended. English interest in that treaty was not an isolated interest. Other Powers also were interested in the vindication of the treaty. He was sure that, if a majority of the signatory Powers recognized the fact that it was their duty to enforce the treaty, England would not be found backward in coöperating with them. If England's individual interests only were affected, England would ask no counsel and would seek no assistance, but would defend her interests with her own arm. But in this instance she would not accept the responsibility of isolated action. The Government's policy was shaped in harmony with that of Austria. He trusted that the peace would not be disturbed, and that under the influence of public opinion the infant liberties of Bulgaria would not be impaired. For the relief of the poor in London he suggested another Mansion House fund.

Mr. Gladstone, in reply to the telegrams of the Bulgarian Deputies, says: "My opinions and desires concerning the emancipated or autonomous provinces of the Ottoman Empire have always been the same. The liberties obtained for them from the Sultan I consider to be intended for their own use and benefit, and it is not proper that they should be handed over in whole or in part to anybody else."

The Sobranye have decided to elect Prince Waldemar as Alexander's successor.

A state of siege has been proclaimed throughout Bulgaria.

The Russian captain, Nabokoff, who was leader of the Bulgarian *coup d'état* in May last, at midnight on Wednesday led a band of Montenegrins which attacked the Prefecture at Burgas, Rumelia, seized the Prefect and other officers, and proclaimed Russian rule. The Government sent troops who quelled the revolt.

The meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Leeds on Wednesday was one of the most successful ever held. Mr. Kitson, the president, read a report showing that despite the secession of Joseph Chamberlain and his followers, the association had increased by 100 branches in the provinces. A resolution declaring the confidence of the meeting in Mr. Gladstone was carried, amid enthusiasm, by acclamation. Resolutions were adopted declaring that free public elementary schools should be established, and be placed under the control of the people's representatives; that a reform of the registration laws is necessary, and that the land laws should be amended in the direction of the creation of peasant land-owners. The home-rule resolution declares that the only plan which will satisfy either the justice or the policy of the case is that of an Irish legislative body for the management of what Parliament shall decide to be distinctively Irish affairs. Upon this subject, at the afternoon conference, Mr. Morley said: "We are yet open, all of us, to any suggestions, propositions, or modifications that may be urged upon us in good faith which can be supported with solid reason or argument. That is the temper in which I believe we are going into the new episodes of this historic strife. We may say that the upshot of this meeting to-day is a deliberate affirmation by the great bulk of the Liberal party of our proposal. Contained in it is the germ of a durable settlement. Upon no other lines can a durable settlement be arrived at." At the evening meeting he said: "There is a combination to-day of men who agree in nothing else than that Her Majesty would be graciously pleased to remove from her councils a minister as great as Sir Robert Walpole. Gentlemen, we are all for union; but with those who are in that state of mind we cannot consent to argue. We can make no terms with them. We are not here to choose a leader. There is no vacancy." At these words most extraordinary enthusiasm was manifested.

The movement for educating the British public in the principles of home rule has taken very large dimensions and is being pushed with the greatest vigor. Four English barristers, first-rate, experienced speakers, are preparing with great care a series of lectures on the home-rule question, which they will deliver all over England and in sixty-four divisions of London. Immediately after each lecture the neighborhood will be flooded with political literature inculcating the same principles. The great meeting in London will be held at Hackney. Mr. Gladstone has privately promised to speak there if he can possibly do so.

Mr. Chapin definitely hoisted the standard of revolt for the Tory elements of the Conservative party on Friday night at Radcliffe. The most of his speech was devoted to an attack upon the principle of closure by a bare majority, which he proved conclusively to be a complete right-about-face on the part of Lord Randolph Churchill, whose wishes the Tory party follow. "To tell the honest truth," said Mr. Chaplin, "I never really realized, till I turned over some of the old debates last night and read the assault upon the measure by the rank and file of the Tory party, what a monstrous, unprincipled proceeding the proposal to adopt this closure rule is." The proposal was full of danger, he added, and he was irreconcilably opposed to it. In a speech at Lincoln on Tuesday evening, he advocated an import tax on foreign manufactured articles.

At the beginning of the coming session of Parliament the Conservative Government will be ready to submit three bills. The first, which has been prepared by Mr. Long, Secretary of the Local Government Board, will deal with the allotments. The second is in charge of Mr. Ritchie, and will deal with the extension of local government. The third, bearing on the payment of tithes, will probably be introduced in the House of Lords by Lord Salisbury.

Mr. Stead, the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, has been in Ireland for the past six weeks investigating chiefly the question of agricultural depression and the general issues between landlord and tenant. His first special commissioner's report covers seven columns of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. It begins by saying that the problem of the hour in Ireland is not home rule, but rent. There is no abatement in the popular demand for the former, but it is the latter which occupies the public attention. Home rule can wait till next year; the rent must be produced this month. References to Ireland as a nation may serve as garnishing for the speeches of agrarian agitators, but the one practical question is how much of the rent which falls due in November will be paid this month and next. Mr. Stead replies with great detail of statistics, and reaches the conclusion that, eliminating the items of hay and potatoes, the losses of the Irish farmers in the two years 1885 and 1886, estimated upon the average returns of 1881 to 1884, amount roughly to £13,500,000.

There were great apprehensions in London on Tuesday that the Socialists might carry out their threat of creating a disturbance. Thousands of police and soldiers were on guard, and in their barracks. The Socialists and unemployed men gathered in crowds in Trafalgar Square. The Life Guards were drawn up, and formed a cordon across Whitechapel, shutting out the East End Socialists. The crowd about Trafalgar Square at one o'clock had grown colossal, the rough element predominating. Police surrounded the square, and refused to permit any one to enter. The Lord Mayor's procession started at the usual hour, and proceeded over the assigned route without anything happening beyond the usual horse play incident to the occasion. Socialist orators then harangued the excited crowd in Trafalgar Square. Resolutions, asking the Government to provide work for the unemployed, and to reduce to eight the number of hours constituting a day's work, were carried amid loud cheering, and the group which adopted them dispersed, cheering for the promised social revolution. Several ugly rushes took place with the police, but nothing serious happened.

Viscount Barrington died suddenly on Saturday at the age of sixty-two.

Fred Archer, the celebrated English jockey, died on Monday from the effects of pistol shots fired by his own hand while suffering from the delirium of typhoid fever. It is estimated that his income from riding was $100,000 a year. He was thirty years of age.

The session of the Belgian Chambers was opened on Tuesday. The King's speech held out the promise of extensive amnesty for the persons convicted of participating in the riots of last spring, and expressed a trust that there would be a patriotic accord among all Belgian political parties to solve the recruiting question in the manner which interests of the highest order demanded. The financial condition of the country was described as prosperous, and the introduction of a bill for the promotion of higher education was promised.

In the Budget debate in the French Chamber of Deputies on Saturday, Raoul Duval, a free-trader and formerly a Bonapartist, made a notable speech, boldly allying himself with the Republicans. Two other deputies followed him.

M. Pasteur has informed the French Academy of Sciences that he has treated during the past year 2,490 persons who had been bitten by animals, and that out of this number only ten had died. Seventeen hundred and twenty-six of the patients were French.

Joseph Aubanel, the French littérateur, is dead in his fifty-ninth year. He was the son of a painter at Avignon, and was born in 1829. He is known in connection with Mistral and Roumanille as one of the leaders of a literary movement having for its object the restoration of the Provençal language and poetry. He edited and published several works on this subject. His most important and popular work is entitled 'La Grenade entr' ouverte' (1860). He has been called "the French Petrarch."

Dr. Wilhelm Loewe, the German Liberal politician and leader, is dead at the age of seventy-two. After studying medicine at Halle he settled at Kalbe, and was chosen as a Democrat to the Frankfort Parliament of 1848. He was chosen Vice-President of the Assembly, became its President when it removed to Stuttgart, and was at its head until its closure, June 18, 1849. Dr. Loewe was subsequently condemned to imprisonment for having voted for the "Conclusions" of that Assembly, and sought by their execution to destroy the then existing confederation. Escaping to Switzerland, he resided there two years, visited Paris and London, came in 1852 to the United States, and resided here nine years, practising his profession and interesting himself in the welfare of German immigrants. Returning to Germany after the amnesty of January 12, 1861, he was chosen a Deputy in 1863, and regularly re-elected for many years. He was one of the original leaders of the Progressist party, but separated from it in April, 1875, on the military question, and subsequently formed with his friends the so-called "Loewe group" which made a moderate opposition to Prince Bismarck, chiefly on questions of finance.

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A BILL OF PARTICULARS NEEDED.

EVER since the George vote in this city proved so large, we have been hearing from all sides admissions or proclamations that the claims of labor must now be attended to, and its wrongs in some manner be redressed, and that the labor party which the vote has called into existence must be "recognized." Mr. Hewitt has said all this, or something like it. The leading morning papers of both parties have concurred in it. All the politicians who have attempted to draw the moral of the municipal election, have reechoed it. In short, whatever the George movement may have failed to accomplish, it has unquestionably called forth a general acceptance of the idea that such grievances of workingmen as it is possible to remedy by law, must be remedied forthwith.

We have been waiting anxiously to see some detailed description of these grievances from some quarter, but none has as yet appeared. The nearest approach to it has been made in the *Times*, but this was very vague, and indeed contained only one thing that could be called "a particular," namely, the assertion that the workingmen were in some manner oppressed or injured by the great corporations. Mr. Powderly's enumeration, given at the opening of the Richmond Convention, of the reasons for being a Knight of Labor, shed little light on the matter, because it covered too much ground. According to him, the reasons for joining the Knights might really be included in the one ground fact that we are all miserable sinners, that our lives are full of care, and that grim death and sorrow are shamefully common among us. There would be no use in attacking his list of labor woes through a purely human legislature. If his statements are correct, nothing but a batch of good old-fashioned miracles will ever set the Knights on their legs and make them happy and contented men.

Now, we would respectfully remind all those who are seriously impressed by the magnitude of the George vote, and think it calls for legislation of some kind, that the time has come for vague and general discussion of the wrongs of labor to cease absolutely. Further continuance of it will certainly work nothing but mischief by keeping ignorant men in a state of inflamed expectation. Those who think that the community at large has some duties towards the workingmen which it has not fulfilled, must now define those duties, or else stop talking. For instance, if the dwellings of the poor here or elsewhere are not as comfortable as they ought to be, do not keep repeating this barren allegation. Let us know precisely how they are to be improved. If the wages paid by employers are not high enough, how are the employers to be made to pay a higher rate? If the hours are too long, how are they to be made shorter without diminution of production? And if the production be diminished thereby, how is the loss to be confined to the employer? If the workingman, too, be not competent to make his own contracts and must be made a ward of the State, how is his character as a voter to be saved from the weakening effects of tutelage? The struggle of life, which is neither more nor less than the struggle to acquire property or avoid losing it, has hitherto been relied on to furnish the needed bracing for men's moral nature. If we take it away by legislation, what is to be substituted for it?

These are all questions in the highest degree interesting and important. If, as some people think, the George vote compels us to answer them, let us sit down and do it, and cease restating them in eternal iteration. In short, the business of every man interested in "the labor problem" now, who insists on a legal solution of it, is to take pen in hand and draft the bills which are to put labor in the position to which it is entitled. The emancipation or regeneration of labor must now be worked out in detail. How much money will it take in this State or city? Who is to pay it? How many officers will be needed to see that the laborer is not wronged, and what salaries are they to receive? How much care, too, is the laborer to receive? Is the State only to look after his dwelling, or must it also look after his clothing and food, and those of his family? If not, why not? Will it not be incumbent on the State to take care of all persons who are now eligible for admission to the Knights of Labor—that is, all persons except gamblers, bankers, brokers, lawyers, and liquor-dealers? If so, and all insist on their rights, where are we to find guardians enough? Should we in New York, for instance, not have to hire non-residents from other States to look after us?

As for the way the laboring class has been, and is, treated by the great corporations, which at the Richmond Convention was put in the foreground of the grievances, what is it that the corporations do to injure the workingman? We can honestly say that we do not know, and that all inquiries on the subject have thus far been fruitless. What the great railroad corporations do to benefit the workingman, in carrying his food and clothing immense distances at wonderfully low rates, and in giving employment to tens of thousands at good wages, we see clearly enough. But what does he suffer at their hands? Let us have a description of it in detail. Jay Gould and men of his kind are very unpopular persons because they appear to represent the greed and unscrupulousness of railroad corporations. There are many such men all over the country, and it is such men people have in mind when they are indulging in general denunciations of monopolists. But their evil fame has been earned not by doing damage to workingmen, but by doing damage to the owners of savings. It is the investors, for instance, or other capitalists, who have suffered at Jay Gould's hands, not the laborers. When Jay Gould wrecks a railroad, what he does is to make away with the savings of people who have bought the stock and bonds. The men who earn its wages do not suffer from him at all. They get their pay, and get the market rate of pay, no matter what happens to the unfortunates who have put their savings into the securities of the road, and whom Gould "freezes" or frightens into selling them at low rates.

Nothing, in fact, could better illustrate the deplorable vagueness which has thus far characterized the discussion of the labor question, than the way in which the great corporations have been converted into special foes of the wage-earners. The truth is, that as employers they are about the greatest benefactors the laborer has had in this country. All these fogs will, however, rapidly disappear as soon as the friends of labor cease declaiming and prophesying, and give us drafts of the bills we have to pass.

BRIBERY IN ELECTIONS.

MR. HENRY GEORGE, in an interview published since the election, has complained that his vote was seriously reduced by bribery. Some of his men, he thinks, were bought away from him after the polls opened. We should not wonder if this were true, although we are surprised that Mr. George should accuse any of his supporters of susceptibility to pecuniary blandishment in such a crisis as that of last week. If it becomes generally understood that the "labor vote" can be bought in sufficient numbers to change the result of an election which is regarded as big with the fate of labor, it is easy to see that the evils of bribery, already alarmingly great, will be largely multiplied.

We agree with Mr. George that something ought to be done to put an end to bribery in elections. There is evidence before us that the election in Connecticut the other day was a veritable debauch, in which the purses of the rich men in both parties were matched against each other at the polls in the most brazen manner. The article which was mainly bid for in the election was the United States Senatorship, and the money was chiefly spent to carry the Legislature. The Democratic aspirant, the man who would have been elected if his party had secured a majority of the members, supplied his henchmen with what he supposed was a sufficient amount to secure such majority, and it would have served the purpose undoubtedly if the other side had not "oversized his pile." The Republicans have carried the Legislature and secured thereby the Governorship as well as the Senatorship, and they have achieved this result by the liberal use of money. They have, in fact, carried out the programme that they advertised when they nominated Mr. Lounsbury for Governor. The rest of the programme will be carried out when they elect some rich man as Senator in Gen. Hawley's place.

Preaching about bribery in elections is a twice-told tale, and yet it cannot be accounted a useless task. The country has made great progress in civil-service reform, because it has been preached about in season and out of season, and because the evils which it aimed to cure were notorious and flagrant, and touched the consciences of the people. It is only necessary to expend the same effort—and perhaps even less will suffice—upon the monstrous evil of bribery in elections that was expended upon the nefarious practice of assessing poor clerks and letter-carriers, in order to put an end to the former as effectually as it has been put to the latter. No decent person can have failed to notice or to be thankful for the wonderful change that has come over the civil service in this particular. If any man chides President Cleveland for failure to carry out his promises in regard to

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the civil service, this great fact will stand to his credit among others, that in the exciting election of 1886, the first general election after he came into office, the shadow of the political tax-gatherer was not allowed to darken the doors of any Federal office or to frighten the souls of any of the inmates. And yet, strange to say, the people found their way to the voting places just the same.

In a former article on the subject of bribery in elections we invited attention to the very notable progress made in England toward the suppression of this evil. Since the English anti-bribery law was passed, there has been an election for members of Parliament held under it, and it has been found to be as effectual in securing the ends it was designed to accomplish as its advocates said that it would be. It is indeed a model for all countries having representative institutions. It was prepared, after some three years' labor, under the direction of Sir Henry James, her Majesty's Attorney-General, and was finally enacted in 1883. Former laws had prohibited the *receipt* of money for this or that purpose connected with elections. This law prohibits the *disbursement* of more than a fixed amount, proportionate to the size of the constituency. A borough constituency of 2,000 electors is allowed £350 sterling to each candidate, if one member of Parliament is to be chosen, and £525 if two members are to be chosen. The maximum sum for a borough of 66,000 electors is £3,000. This sum must cover all expenses—for printing, postage, hiring rooms, hiring agents, clerks, teams, and everything else. All disbursements must be made by one person, either the candidate himself or his agent. If he employs an agent to disburse money, he cannot disburse a farthing himself—the agent must disburse the whole. An account, with vouchers, must be kept of all disbursements, and returned under oath to the proper officers after the election. Penalties for paying more than the allowed sum are visited upon the candidate and the agent in the form of political disabilities, if the payment is not accompanied by bribery. If bribery is involved also, then the existing penalties for bribery are superadded. The safeguards are as extensive and minute as the evils intended to be cured. The whole act is a monument of painstaking thoroughness.

In the last general election held prior to the passage of the law, the enormous sum of $7,500,000 was spent in campaigning and bribery in one form or another. In the election held next after the passage of the law, only one case was found where any money had been expended over and above the amount allowed by the law. In this case, that of Mr. Jesse Collings, the expenditure of the excess was accidental, but the law was imperative, and Mr. Jesse Collings was unseated.

There is nothing in the condition of affairs in this country which would prevent the adoption of the main features of the English anti-bribery law by Congress, as the law governing all elections for members of the House of Representatives. The Constitution gives Congress complete jurisdiction of that subject. The enforcement of it would have an influence upon other elections, which would soon, by force of example and contrast, make bribery detestable and unbearable everywhere.

TRAMP POLITICS.

THERE could hardly be a better illustration of the stagnant condition of our politics than the various devices which Mr. Blaine's friends are resorting to, to keep him in readiness for 1888. If there were any issues before the country in which the mass of the voters felt a real and living interest, anybody who sought the Presidency, or, indeed, any high office, would perforce try to represent one of them, and make it his main reliance. But, in the present condition of public affairs, a chronic candidate like Mr. Blaine is literally compelled to live by his wits. When he gets up in the morning he probably has no more idea what dodge or cry he will rely on during the day than a tramp leaving his barn has where he will get his dinner. "Trust to luck" is, in fact, the Blaine motto all over the country. For a long while his followers relied on "the bloody shirt," which played somewhat the same part in their oratory that, some years ago, a shipwreck on the Jersey coast used to play in the tales of tramps, who were then travelling in great numbers to Boston from New York as distressed mariners. But this is now worn out. It has become too familiar, and only draws a smile, or, at best, an offer of cold victuals instead of drink money.

An attempt has been made to substitute the tariff for "the bloody shirt," but the tariff orator almost always cuts his own throat—figuratively speaking—in full view of his audience, by the accounts he gives of the feebleness and insignificance of the free-traders. He is almost sure to represent them as a mere handful of cranks, or doctrinaires in British pay; and, this being so, the folly of keeping a great party a going, with a magnificent orator and statesman like Mr. Blaine at the head of it, simply for the purpose of resisting them, becomes plain to the meanest capacity.

Under these circumstances his following is driven back irresistibly on the policy of trusting to luck. They trudge along, "keeping their eyes skinned," as the tramps say, and watching closely for chickens, orchards, potato patches, drunkards, and farm-houses from which the men of the family are absent. Any little trick helps them along. "A split among the Democrats," no matter how small, though it only occurs in one town, fills their souls with joy, and makes them feel as if there was a good time coming. Or if they can start a Labor or Butler or George movement, so as to draw off votes from the Democrats, they are as much tickled and as triumphant as the wayworn stroller who has thrown his line across the fence among the chickens with a baited crooked pin on it, and finds that they bite freely.

Another device they delight in and think full of talent, is dropping their own candidates whenever the Mugwumps support them, thus revealing to the universe the weakness and inefficiency of the Mugwumps as politicians. The admiration felt by the Blaineites for this last dodge is unbounded. In fact, some of them seem to believe it to have originated with Washington, and to have received the emphatic endorsement of Hamilton and Burke, as one of the most fruitful of political discoveries.

The Catholic dodge, too, has been and still is a source of great comfort, and we think is on the whole the cleverest of all, although we admit that the knifing of candidates supported by the Mugwumps has much merit. The Catholic vote is a very valuable thing indeed to a politician "down on his luck." But it is an awfully difficult thing to get at without being caught. You have at one and the same time to make the Protestants believe that you would not take it if it were offered you, and that you are nearly as far removed in thought and feeling from Catholicism as John Calvin, and to make the Catholics believe that you live in a Catholic atmosphere, and have Catholic traditions of one sort or another hanging all over you like a lot of cobwebs, and that any little accident, such as the death of a Catholic aunt or cousin, might any day precipitate you into Catholicism yourself.

But the temperance question is to the Blaine politician the rift in his lute, or, if he does not keep a lute, the sand in his shoes, the lumps in his mashed potatoes, the cold meat where he expected whiskey. There is no man clever enough to make people believe that he hates liquor, while taking a dram whenever he can get it; and this is what the genuine Blaine man tries to do. His efforts to make rum "local," and to "take it out of politics," and to make it "an open question," have all miscarried, and he is now disposed in sheer desperation to come out for individual liberty and protection for Republican saloons. But the matter causes him more annoyance than real damage.

Possibly Blaineism may some day turn into real politics, but we think not. It is distinctly a commercial enterprise, and wholly hostile to ideas of any kind that do not pay; and it is in the hands of men whose only idea of public life is the confusion of opponents by little tricks and surprises.

RUMANIA IN THE EASTERN CONFLICT.

OF the Christian States of the Balkan Peninsula declared independent or semi-independent by the Treaty of Berlin, in 1878, Bulgaria alone directly and fully owed its deliverance from Turkish rule to the intervention of Russia. Montenegro, strong by reason of its mountain fastnesses, the sturdiness of its people, and its poverty, had never been really subjugated by the Sultans; it had never ceased to fight for its freedom and faith, and had to thank the Czars only for moral encouragement, occasional subsidies, and opportunities offered by their assaults on the Porte, the last of which, in 1877, proved decisive for the acknowledgment of its independence. Servia, which was completely enslaved by the Moslems, was more directly aided by the Russian wars in the early years of this century, when it rose under the lead of Kara George it owed much to Russian diplomacy when Milosh Obrenovitch had resumed the work of liberation, and still more to Alexander II.'s saving intercession when,

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after the Herzegovinian insurrection, its final effort of self-emancipation in 1876 had been signally foiled by Abdul-Kerim and Osman Pashas. The principalities now forming the kingdom of Rumania had been neither as virtually free as Montenegro, nor subjugated and trampled upon as Servia or Bulgaria, but vassal States of the Porte, nationally autonomous and exempt from the sway of the pashas. Lying on Russia's road to Constantinople, they had been crossed and recrossed by the Russian armies in numerous campaigns, occupied at times, and repaid for ample "aid and comfort" by favorable stipulations in the treaties extorted from the decaying Porte; until, France assisting, Moldavia and Wallachia became united Rumania a quarter of a century ago, and this State finally earned its independence by allying itself with Russia in 1877, and effectively helping her to retrieve her defeat before Plevna.

Of all these States Rumania alone, as its name indicates, is not a member of the Slavic family of nations, to the sole hegemony of which Russia aspires. It is, however, like Montenegro, Servia, and Bulgaria, connected with the Empire of the Czars by the bonds of the Orthodox Greek faith. Nationally the Rumans lean towards the Latin West of Europe; denominationally they are in sympathy with the Slavic East. Towards Austria-Hungary, which pretends to the leadership of the western Slavs—mainly Catholics—most of whom it embraces within its frontiers, they nourish strong antipathies both of race and religion. Ignorant and superstitious in the extreme, the mass of the Rumanian people equally dislike Germans, Magyars, and Catholic Slavs, but politicians and demagogues have of late marked out the Magyar as a particular object of national detestation. The reason for this agitation is double; for not only were the Hungarians, in past times, often inveterate enemies of independent Moldavia and Wallachia, but they have also succeeded in keeping in subjection to their crown—in Transylvania, the Banat, and adjoining parts—half as many Rumans as there are in the Rumanian kingdom. To deliver these detached brethren from the "Hunnish" yoke, and expand the present Rumania into a "Daco-Ruman" realm embracing 8,000,000 people, and corresponding in extent to the Dacia of the Romans, of which Transylvania formed the main portion, has become the cherished aspiration of the patriots of Bucharest and Jassy; and were not the wall of the Carpathian Mountains a tremendous barrier between the Austro-Hungarian monarchy and the kingdom ruled over by Charles of Hohenzollern, all the cautious prudence of this prince and his ministers—of whom Bratiano himself was formerly an impetuous Dacian propagandist—would not suffice to prevent revolutionary inroads by Rumanian hotspurs upon the neighboring "Irredenta." Secret agitation is carried even now across the border, but it is closely watched and frustrated by the Magyar authorities, who remember but too well how powerfully the Ruman peasant insurrections in Transylvania contributed to the downfall of the Hungarian revolution in 1849, by paralyzing the victorious arms of Gen. Bem, and paving the way to Russian invasion from the east and south.

Such being the disposition of the Ruman people towards Austria-Hungary and Russia, there could be no doubt as to the side the Government would espouse in case the two empires, from antagonism in the affairs of the Balkan Peninsula, came to blows, but for another necessary consideration. Rumania hates Austria-Hungary, but she fears no aggression from that quarter; she is indebted to Russia for services in the past, and is sure of her present readiness for common action against the Magyar, but she sees in her a most redoubtable enemy in the future. Russia alone can give her Transylvania, but, after having dismembered Austria-Hungary, the ally and friend would become an irresistible aggressor and oppressor. It is, in fact, only Austria-Hungary, tacitly supported by Germany, that keeps Russia now from absorbing the countries she has delivered or aided in their struggle against the Turk—Rumania as well as Bulgaria and Servia. And subjection to Russia would mean to Rumania subjection to an overwhelming foreign race. She would be surrounded on all sides by Slavs obeying the behests of the Czar. Courted as a useful auxiliary now, she would be crushed if she attempted to protect herself from the Panslavic tide. Was not Russia's first act towards her, after the common victory over the Turks, in the war of 1877–8, the reoccupation by force of that portion of Bessarabia inhabited by Rumans which the Treaty of Paris in 1856 had given to Moldavia, to which it originally belonged? Did not Russia soon after show herself hostile to Rumania in the delimitation of the Rumanian and Bulgarian territories contiguous to Silistria? Does not Russia, by her high-handed dealings with Bulgaria, show clearly how she intends to respect the independence of her "wards"? Besides, siding with Russia means the opening of the country to her armies and participation in aggressive wars, the issue of which, owing to the dimensions they must ultimately assume, cannot be calculated; while siding with Austria-Hungary means neutrality, with a good chance of preserving the country from the passage of foreign hosts, for the Russians would hardly dare to force a crossing in a march to the Danube with the Austro-Hungarian forces on their flanks and in their rear, in Transylvania and Bukowina. All these considerations are of the highest moment, and they make the King and ministry inclined to take the advice of Kálnoky—which is well understood to be also Bismarck's—while the people are moved by national prejudice and ambition in the opposite direction. The decision is still to come.

THE HARVARD CELEBRATION.

THE two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the foundation of Harvard College was celebrated on Monday with a pomp and pride and circumstance which are rarely witnessed in this country. The President and most of the members of the Cabinet were there. There were delegates from foreign universities, and among them one from the Emmanuel College, Cambridge, Eng., in which John Harvard was educated. There was such a gathering of the alumni as has probably never before taken place, and in addition to all this there was such a body of notables in theology, science, and literature come to receive academic honors from the University as has rarely, if ever, been seen in one room in the United States in our time. And the room, the Sanders Theatre, in which the ceremony took place, was worthy of the occasion in everything but its size, and was crowded to the ceiling. Probably no college or other institution in the world has a hall so well adapted for both repose and pleasure for the eye and ear.

It is not easy to find an orator who can speak fittingly for a great seat of learning on the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. It is still harder, of course, for any institution to find such a man among its own graduates. Harvard was, therefore, wonderfully lucky in having Mr. Lowell for this function on Monday. He spoke for nearly two hours, with a richness, and variety, and lightness of touch, such as we think an audience has seldom listened to. He had no thesis to maintain and maintained none. He simply ran over the various phases in the history of the University, its relations to the State and the community, the demands which democratic societies make on their men of learning, and the things which learning can do for democracies, without dwelling one second too long on any one topic, or leaving it until he had crowded the hearer's mind with suggestions about it. It was, in fact, taken for all in all, a marvellous example of the highest order of rhetorical skill, and undoubtedly the best of Mr. Lowell's efforts in the most difficult art of occasional oratory. Any one who heard it heard what one seldom hears in our day and generation: the talk of a man who in every sentence gives you glimpses of the vast number of things he might say on the same themes if he had the time—that is, gives you an almost overwhelming impression of fulness.

One of the most interesting features of the occasion was the reception given to President Cleveland, and he was greatly and visibly affected. The house rang with long protracted applause at every mention of his name, and especially at the allusions to him in Mr. Lowell's address. This closed with one of the most graceful and flattering tributes ever paid to a public man: It extolled his firmness, his constancy, his courage, and finally put him in the place of Seneca's pilot, who made the immortal speech, "O, Neptune, save me if you will, or sink me if you will; but whatever you do, I will keep my rudder true." Another comparison of the President to the "*justum et tenacem propositi virum*," who does not shrink from "*civium ardor prava jubentium*," brought down thunders of applause from an audience which knew that "*civium ardor prava jubentium*" meant "politicians yelling for spoils." In fact, it was quite plain that, whether for better or worse, the President at least has Harvard College at his back.

A MANUSCRIPT AND A MAN.

SCHOLARS who are familiar with the history of the persecution for witchcraft will not have forgotten the tragical story of the young college professor, Cornelius Loos, the second man who in Germany dared raise his voice openly against that horror. His boldness cost him his life. His book

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on the subject was confiscated by the Inquisition, and for three centuries all we have known of him has been through his forced recantation, which was published to the world by the malice of an opponent. From this document, however, something has been gathered regarding the fiery earnestness of his attack upon the superstition. His book, of which only a few pages had been printed before its seizure, has always been supposed to have been destroyed at the time. But a few months ago it occurred to a young American scholar, Mr. George L. Burr of Cornell University, who is interested in the history of witchcraft, to make a search for the original among the libraries of Europe. The result was the discovery of the long-lost document among the archives of the old Jesuit College at Treves. In the light of this discovery a fresh glance at the career and fate of Loos may not be uninteresting.

Born at the little town of Gouda in Holland, the son of a man of learning and ability, who was devotedly attached to the faith of the older Church, Cornelius Loos inherited the same views and early destined his life to their advocacy. An enthusiastic, precocious boy, he distinguished himself as a student at the Universities of Louvain and Liége, and was called, on the attainment of his doctor's hat, to take the chair of a professor in the Catholic College at Mayence. The counter-reformation was at its height, and into it Loos threw himself with all the fervor that belonged to him, pouring forth book after book against the prevailing heresy. His prestige rose rapidly, and it was but a few years before he was called to a similar professorial position in the University at Treves. There he found the witchcraft persecution at its height. Perhaps nowhere even in that dark century did it rage with greater severity. The number who perished in the diocese within the space of a decade has been estimated at many thousands. An extant list of those burned in twenty villages belonging to the Abbey of St. Maximin gives the names of over three hundred who perished between 1587 and 1594. Two villages were absolutely blotted from the map, and in two others only two women were left alive. All this had not gone thus far without exciting some hesitation among thoughtful men at Treves. The magistrate of the city, Dr. Flade, a man of years and authority, who had once been rector of the University and for many years a privy councillor of the Elector, endeavored, it is said, to set some bounds to the persecution in the city itself. But his moderation, if we may believe his opponent, the Jesuit Delrio, brought him into suspicion of collusion with the witches. He was himself arrested, put to the torture, confessed his crime, and was burned at the stake.

This was prior to Loos's arrival. Where and when there first fell into the hands of the young professor a copy of the book of Weyer, the physician who had first, thirty years before, written against the delusion, we do not know. But seen it he had, and its effect upon him was profound. At a glance he saw all of its truth and more. Weyer, though (as has been adequately shown by his last biographer, Prof. Binz) he doubtless had his own opinions as to the agency of the torture in the extortion of the confessions, preferred not to question the sincerity of the witches, and attributed the whole matter to hallucination and hysterical delusion. Loos, bolder or less shrewd, saw at a glance that the real root of the trouble lay in the torture, on the one hand, and in the theological theory as to the nature of the devil, on the other. He denied outright that a spirit, such as Satan, could appear in visible or tangible form to human beings, and dismissed the whole tissue of tradition on which the superstition rested as a mass of lies wrung by torture from human frailty. Arrived at these conclusions, the enormity of the persecution seems to have fired his very soul, and without counting the cost, he flung himself wholly into the effort to enlighten others. The authorities, civil and ecclesiastical, the members of the magistracy and of the city council, he approached both in person and by letter, setting forth the truth and begging a suspension of the cruelty. When all this proved unavailing, his indignation flamed forth without restraint, and pen and tongue seemed touched with gall. The torture was a butchery—a new alchemy by which gold was coined from human blood. He even ventured to upbraid with tyranny the Government that dared thus to make light of its subjects' lives.

But the real bulwark of the persecution at Treves was a book. Peter Binsfeld, suffragan bishop and virtual head of the Church in the province, alarmed at the incursions of doubt as to the credibility of the witch confessions, had himself prepared a treatise on the subject, in which he proved that everything extorted from the witches was worthy of belief, nay, *must* be believed by all who were not determined to fly in the face of all Scripture and authority. It was against this book, which for a century was to have almost the force of a code in the courts of Germany, lay as well as ecclesiastical, that Loos now saw his efforts must be directed. He determined to answer the Bishop's book. In due time his answer was ready and was sent covertly to his printer at Cologne. But he had not been able thus long to resist the temptation to share it with others, and his opponents had got wind of his plan. The printer had struck off but a few sheets when he received orders from the ecclesiastical authorities to stop, and the manuscript was confiscated by the Inquisition. At the same time Loos himself was arrested upon the charge of heresy and imprisoned at the Benedictine Abbey of St. Maximin, just outside the walls of Treves. What means were employed to force him to recant we cannot know. We can only guess from the practice of the dread tribunal in whose hands he lay. He was at last led forth, in the spring of 1593, and, before the assembled church dignitaries of the diocese, pronounced upon his knees his solemn recantation. The paper bears evidence of having been drawn by Binsfeld himself. In it the statements which Loos is compelled to renounce show how far beyond his forerunners he had ventured to go. He denied the possibility of a compact between the devil and human beings, the visible or tangible appearance of Satan, the power of a witch to ride through the air or to raise tempests; and he even dared to affirm "that there *are* no witches who renounce God, pay worship to the devil, and perpetrate like things, but that all these are dreams." That terrible passage of the Mosaic law, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live," which Binsfeld had used as the epigraph of his book, and which had already cost oceans of innocent blood, he declared to apply only to poisoners.

A curious count in the indictment against him was that he had denied that the Popes in their bulls affirm the existence of witches and the reality of their deeds. This heresy, which is to-day the loudly proclaimed dogma of his Church, he was compelled to recant on pain of death. But even with this abjuration his enemies were not content. He was banished in ignominy from the land. His bright future seemed ruined. Broken in fortune and perhaps in frame, but with unflagging courage, he turned his steps towards his native land, and found in Brussels a humble place as curate at the old Church of Notre Dame de la Chapelle. His forced recantation sat lightly on his conscience, and it was not long before he was again seized for a relapse into his heresy upon the subject of witchcraft, and thrown into prison. After months he was released, but, his offence being renewed, was about to be incarcerated for a third and doubtless for the last time, when death snatched him from the scene. Obedient to a clause in his own will, his friends buried him in the obscure church of his pastorate before a figure of Christ bearing his cross.

So passed from earth Cornelius Loos. Of his book nothing more was heard, and it seemed as if his name and the memory of his struggle against the terrible delusion were to be blotted out for ever. Binsfeld, in the next edition of his infamous book, alludes to the assaults of Loos, but spares him the mention of his name. Ten years later, however, appeared an opponent less considerate. The Jesuit Delrio, whose learned book upon magic was to be the last, and for a century the effective pillar of the persecution, seems to have felt it a peculiar disgrace that a countryman of his own should have fallen into heresy upon the subject, and forthwith, lest some fragments of Loos's writings might still be in existence, prints as an antidote to such poison the full text of his recantation. Three hundred years have passed away. Witchcraft is long a thing of the past. The execrations once heaped upon the defenders of the witches have passed to their persecutors, and the name of Loos, rescued from the abusive page of Delrio, has been registered among the martyrs of humanity. But his book remained undiscovered until two or three months ago. The following account of the way in which it was unearthed was given by Mr. Burr at a recent meeting of the History and Political Science Association at Cornell University:

"It had occurred to me that inasmuch as both Binsfeld and Delrio expressed so much anxiety lest a copy of the manuscript might be at large in their day, it was not impossible that one might still be in existence—for I had had occasion to notice how very far from fully exploited are the manuscript treasuries of Europe. I made search for it, therefore, in various libraries and archives of Germany, Austria, Switzerland, Italy, France, England, Holland; but in vain. Of course I had looked especially at Treves, but there, too, to no purpose. Now, it so happened that on my return from what was to be my last visit to that city I had the misfortune to lose a portfolio containing nearly all the notes and memoranda of many months. After seeking it long in vain, I went sadly back to Treves to replace my papers; but, with a natural dread of taking up again work already carefully done, I gladly turned my hands to things before neglected, and one day it occurred to me to read through the rich manuscript catalogue in course. I did so, and came unexpectedly upon an imperfect description of a manuscript which might possibly be the lost book of Loos. Gaining the kind librarian's aid, I sought with him the dusty shelves, and soon unearthed the little volume. It lacked cover and title-page; but a moment's inspection convinced me that it was indeed the long-lost treatise. Only the title-page was wanting at the beginning, and the text was complete as far as it went; but it comprised only two books of the four described in the index. No search revealed more. The index was in a different handwriting and ink and on a leaf of slightly different size from that of the text; but examination showed that corrections and notes had been added to the text in the hand and ink of the index. The latter were of such character that they could hardly have been made by another than the author. Now, this corresponds with Binsfeld's statement that Loos had it *copied* for sending to the printer. This, then, was doubtless the confiscated original—the finished draft of Loos himself. I was permitted to make a facsimile of the whole book, and this now lies beside me.

"No mention of the manuscript or its discovery has as yet been made in print. I am happy to say, however, that the Catholic historian, Janssen, who visited Treves, only a few weeks after my own stay there, for the completion of that chapter on witchcraft which we have so long been anticipating as the final word on the subject from the Catholic side, was much gratified at the finding of the book, wholly confirmed my own opinion regarding it, and, in the pleasant greeting he sent me, promises to give it its merited place in his own volume."

The book is carefully and legibly written upon

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stout paper, the sheets being gathered into signatures and stitched, but not bound. It comprises in all 177 pages. There is no appearance of mutilation, and it is probable that the remaining two books, if ever written, formed a separate volume. The title-page had evidently been torn away, as a corner of it still remains. Whether this was the work of accident or of design, can be only matter of conjecture. The title of the volume is, as in Delrio's account, 'De Vera et Falsa Magia.' The "falsa" was, however, originally "ficta," from which it has been changed in each place of its occurrence by the hand of Loos himself.

As to its contents, the book is in the main what might be inferred from Loos's recantation. In his preface he attacks bitterly the first introduction of the witchcraft persecution into Germany and the "Malleus Maleficarum," which was its main instrument, ascribing the whole to the suggestion of the devil. Then with equal vehemence, but more guardedly, he assails Binsfeld and his book against the witches, declaring that the persecution had fallen into discredit until these renewed efforts to bolster it up, and affirming his own aim to be the overthrow of the Bishop's theories. The scope of his arguments can best be judged from a summary of his chapters. The first book is divided into six propositions, as follows: 1. On the nature of magic. 2. On the essence of demons. 3. On the diversity of witchcraft. 4. On the divine permission. 5. On the consent of the witches. 6. On the imaginary compact. The second book has also six propositions: 1. On the power of devils. 2. On the impotence of devils. 3. On poisoning and magic. 4. On the disparity of devils. 5. On incorporeal substances. 6. On the assumption of bodies. For the remainder of the work, we have *only* the titles of the propositions—in Book III.: 1. On the appearance of spirits. 2. On the haunting of places. 3. On the casting out of devils. 4 On the operations of devils. 5. On spectres and visions. 6. On the bodies of the dead. 7. On various points regarding magic. 8. On the causes of magic. 9. On attendant devils. 10. On the functions of devils. 11. On miraculous works. 12. On the transmutation of things. And in Book IV.: 1. On the assembly of demons. 2. On the deeds of magicians. 3. On the transportation of bodies. The whole was to be closed by an epilogue.

The method was the scholastic one in vogue, and every point was established by citations from the Bible or from the theological authorities. Only now and then does Loos's indignation seethe over into eloquence, as where, in speaking of the imaginary compact, he bursts forth: "Ah, I feel my pen insufficient to express the emptiness of the matter, and far less to set forth its indignity. Nay, what pen were adequate! One can but exclaim, O Christian Religion, how long shalt thou be vexed with this direst of superstitions? and cry aloud, O Christian Commonwealth, how long in thee shall the life of the innocent be imperilled?" And not content with this, he has added on the margin, "Let the rulers of the Christian State weigh these things within themselves." Weyer is several times alluded to, always without mention of his name. In one place he is spoken of as "an author of our own day, eminent in medicine, and a man of much and varied reading." And in another there is added the pious wish, "And would that he were a Catholic Christian!"

The arguments of Binsfeld are taken up in detail, though not in the order of his own treatment. There is frequent allusion, both to the Bishop and to Treves, but names are carefully excluded. Once or twice Loos alludes to the sad fate of Flade, once intimating that he was the victim of malice, and ascribing his confession to the torture; but a fuller discussion of this subject he reserves for that portion of the volume which is still missing.

The ill-fated manuscript remains in the possession of the city library at Treves, where it was found. It deserves to be given in full to the public; and it is not improbable that this may soon be done, if only in justice to the brave and unfortunate author, who merited so well and fared so ill at the hands of his own generation.

C. K. A.

Cornell University, Nov. 3, 1886.

THE COÖPERATIVE CONGRESS IN MILAN.

Italy, October 16, 1886.

The coöperative system which has assumed such gigantic proportions in England, especially in the northern counties, and is there accepted as one of the most important factors in the solution of the social question, has never taken deep root in Italy, although her greatest patriots, *Mazzini*, *Garabaldi*, *Saffi*, *Cavour*, and a considerable number of the Moderate party, have ever stanchly advocated it. This is owing partly to some inherent defects in the Italian character, to a want of mutual trust, a taking for granted, not that a man is innocent till he be found guilty, but that ten chances to one he will apply common funds to his own special uses. Then, again, whereas in England coöperation commenced on a modest and minute scale—twelve workmen setting aside their small savings until they reached the sum of twenty pounds, then taking a room in Toad Lane, buying and selling their own goods, the purchasers taking them home themselves—the Italian coöperatives have generally commenced on a grand scale, inaugurating their undertaking with a costly banquet, taking expensive buildings, and not always keeping to the fundamental principle of coöperation—no credit. However, there are at present some three hundred flourishing coöperative societies in Italy, the mutual aid societies outnumbering them by five thousand; of these, two hundred and fifty were represented in Milan. A special interest was given to the Congress by the presence of George Jacob Holyoake, the veteran coöperator in all efforts for the emancipation of the people, and not in England alone. One of the earliest friends of Mazzini when Italian unity was regarded as a utopia and a chimera, secretary of the British Society for the Liberation of Rome and Venice, he is now entirely devoted to the propagation of coöperative principles. Signor Fougerousse represented the French coöperatives. Vansittart Neale was also present, and the veteran of Italian coöperation, Franceso Viganò. Holyoake made a pithy speech, alluding to Mazzini's intense interest in the movement, quoting his letter to the Congress of Halifax when too ill to be present:

"No, there is not the least chance of my ever being able to accept any invitation for a public meeting. I am laboring under a severe cold and coughing a great deal, and generally the state of my health and the impossibility of speaking loudly and long without severe effort are a perennial obstacle. Pray convey my heartfelt thanks to our friends in Halifax for the very kind thought, and a deep sensibility and sympathy for the work to which they have devoted themselves. I have been earnestly and anxiously watching the spread of the coöperative idea as the beginning of an immense revolution which will do more for the brotherhood of man to man than all the eighteen centuries of civilization have done; and, provided they avert every danger of material egoism by taking up the whole of the moral, intellectual, and economic problem, and sympathizing with all its different manifestations, I look to the working classes of England and Europe as the prominent element of the future."

Then Mr. Holyoake showed us "how we do these things in England." We buy the genuine article, do not undersell the ordinary shops, give no credit, hence have no losses or expense of book-keepers; 5 per cent. of the profits pays the interest on capital, 2½ per cent. is set aside for educational purposes (an ignoramus cannot be a good coöperator), the members have no other trouble save to buy at their own shop, and every year the workmen (of Rochdale, for instance) present themselves with £50,000 sterling. But our cooperative magazines, while producing these results, are nothing in comparison with our cooperative workshops, which demand greater patience, faith, and capacity. Their object is to emancipate workers from employers and middlemen by enabling them to become their own employers, equal among themselves, and receiving equal profits. As individuals, we all belong to different religious and political societies, but as coöperators we maintain strict neutrality. We have succeeded in an unhoped-for degree in imparting morality to commerce, prosperity to industry; and every day increases the conviction in each that only the welfare of all can place the social organization on a solid basis.

M. Fougerousse, after drawing a vivid picture of coöperation in France, and expressing his regret at not seeing women among the coöperators, insisted on the necessity of a federation of all the Italian coöperative societies. A brief sketch of these shows steady progress. The first coöperative store, founded in Turin, 1850, now counts 7,000 members. Of the total 300, a hundred and thirty-nine are mere stores; then there are eight immense bread factories and ovens, forty-one workshops, fifteen building societies, twenty-nine loan banks for workmen and peasants, sixteen large dairies. The first coöperative workshop was formed by the glass-workers near Savona, and the Government, scenting Socialism, made great efforts to suppress it, but it is now flourishing and numbers 1,500 members. At Lecco the cooperators of the *vinicolo* have also been successful, and annually distribute a portion of their wine to the poor. One of the articles, providing that any member who shall "sell the wine purchased for the Society to outsiders shall be expelled," was severely criticised, as was that of Villamasoni, which prohibits its members from attending the meetings of any other societies or from admitting strangers to their own. Why not sell to all who wish to purchase, members or not members, reserving the profits for the members alone? The "Sons of Labor" of Borgonuovo exclude all members of Catholic societies, while on their banner is written: "God, country, work." All the Italian societies set aside a portion of the profits for social and educational purposes, the workmen of Bologna 20 per cent. of net profits for education; the miners of Eglesias in Sardinia, half for the aged and such as can work no longer. The Society of Work and Loans of Bertinoro has assumed large undertakings, building houses and making roads; even in times of industrial depression there has always been work for laborers, whose salary has been raised 15 per cent. Four societies of day laborers have been formed at Budrio, Villanova, Villaprati, and Ravenna, successful all; and as this class is the very poorest of agricultural laborers, their success is one of the most hopeful signs of coöperation.

The society formed in Rome among butchers, bakers, druggists, grocers, is also a decided success, as are the loan societies in the Venetian provinces, where the capital is furnished by the members, and where all at small interest can receive a loan. Rinaldo Anelli, the parish priest of Bernate, Ticino, an enthusiastic missionary, grieved by the frequence of pellagra among the members of his rural flock, set on foot a society of coöperators. All the maize is brought to the drying oven, and, when perfectly seasoned, ground and given back to the owners. So wheat is ground and baked, and the health of the district has improved to a great extent. This proves

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the truth so often asserted, that it is not polenta and bread which cause pellagra, but unseasoned maize and mouldy or uncooked bread. The best specimen of these societies was at S. Donà di Pieva, where good bread was once an article of luxury and the peasants ate stuff scarcely fit for dogs. In 1883 a number united and set up a co-operative oven: but the contractor for the tax on consumption having imposed what was really a prohibitory fine, the society brought three actions and finally won their cause. But, alas! all their capital was consumed, and they had to close their oven—with this beneficial result, however, that the bakers of S. Donà now sell good bread at the original prices of the oven. In Milan there is a building society set on foot by five members with twenty-five lire of capital, which now possesses 1,320,000 francs. The silk weavers of Como are flourishing, like the other twenty-three co-operative societies in Milan.

The object of the present Congress was precisely to promote the federation of all existing Italian societies; and after some lively discussion and not without considerable opposition, the following order of the day was passed: "This Congress affirms the necessity and urgency of a federation between the Italian coöperative societies which shall respect the autonomy of all separate associations, and appoints a committee to formulate the statute." The Congress lasted three days. The second was somewhat stormy, but at last an article was approved proclaiming a committee of fifteen members resident in Milan, and some practical measures were taken for the dissemination of the principles of coöperation in the cities where no society exists. Signor Fougerousse, special representative of the coöperators of Lyons, in their name insisted upon a federation between the coöperators of France and Italy, and the proposition was warmly applauded, especially at the banquet given by Mussi, one of the wealthy Milanese members of Parliament.

Numbers of other members sent letters of cordial sympathy and approval. The ex-Minister Baccarini, who was to have represented the general association of the day-laborers of Ravenna, and who is dubbed a Socialist by his adversaries, unable to be present, "augured that the Congress of Milan would strengthen the forces of coöperation, destined to become one of the chief factors of civilization in the future more even than in the present." But the best letter was that of the venerable Aurelio Saffi:

"Coöperation," he writes, "harmonizing association and liberty, is destined to solve in great part not only social, but moral and political questions, because the law of development of the human faculties is intimately connected with the coöperation of individuals for the increase of the value of the whole community, and with the mutual guardianship of common rights insuring the free fulfilment of common duties. Those who labor as you do to substitute the ties of coöperation in all its aspects for privileges and class distinctions, are laying the foundation of national associations on the basis of civil equity, uniting them under the auspices of mutual justice. Hence coöperation is the first and safest step towards fraternity and peace, to be reached by an equal and free federation of nations. It is true, as you say, that the peoples ought to form a vast coöperation of labor and of reciprocal help, thus divesting civilization of its last vestiges of barbarism, and developing by progressive steps all the power of intellect and affection existing in the peoples for the attainment of the moral and social aims of life."

In the general chorus of strikes, anarchical proclamations, and socialistic strife, the Congress of the Coöperators at Milan has struck a melodious and harmonious chord. Good old Holyoake was edified by what he saw and heard, and touched by his own reception.

The anti-papal campaign continues. The Minister of Grace and Justice, Tajani, continues to evacuate convents and monasteries illegally populated. The Pope protests and fumes, threatens to fill the religious houses with foreigners and send their Italian occupants abroad, promises a batch of foreign cardinals to the exclusion of Italians, but meanwhile has withdrawn his permission to the Jesuits to reëdit their rabid review, the *Civiltà Cattolica*, in Rome. The agitation will be brought to its climax on the 3d of November, as grand preparations are being made for the celebration of the nineteenth anniversary of the defeat of Mentana. J. W. M.

Correspondence.

THE POLITICAL OUTLOOK.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The smoke of battle has cleared away, the results have been counted, and the causes of change considered. The Democratic party strength in the House of Representatives has been lessened, as everybody expected, for several months past, that it would be. The spoilsmen and enemies of the President put the responsibility for the losses suffered at his door, arguing that apathy among the "workers" resulted from his reformed methods in the civil service, and thus the Democratic vote was not brought out. The facts in detail, as appearing in the different districts, do not bear out any such view. Looking at two districts in Kentucky, with which I am best acquainted, the third (Bowling Green) and the fifth (Louisville), I find that the defeat of the Democratic candidate in the former district, and the narrow escape of Caruth, who is elected in the latter by a majority of only 146 against a majority of 3,736 given in 1884 to A. S. Willis, is not due to any apathy on the part of the professionals, but rather to the revolt of the business men and farmers against the dictation of bosses, and to a protest against unfair or improper nominations. The narrow escape of John G. Carlisle, and the slightly increased Republican majority in the Maysville district, as well as the gains in West Virginia, are clearly traceable to the prominence given to the tariff issue, and to the strength of the mining and manufacturing interests in eastern Kentucky and in the little State adjoining it on the east. The same cause played havoc with Democratic Congressmen in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois, though Bynum of Indianapolis, who was not afraid to meet the issue, nor to pronounce the fearful words "free trade," more than held his own. On the other hand, three Democratic Congressmen are elected in Minnesota, and one in Nebraska, the first ever returned from either of these States.

In all but the seven cotton States the old party lines, based on color and war sentiment, are effaced. In Delaware, Maryland, the Virginias, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, and to some extent in North Carolina and Florida we are brought back to the days before 1854; we can begin to write "Whig" for Republican. The other Southern States cannot much longer remain "solid." The iron-masters of Alabama and the sugar planters of Louisiana will affiliate perforce with the wool growers of Ohio and the coal and iron men of Pennsylvania, while Minnesota wheat and South Carolina cotton are drawn together by common interest.

All this would be very nice but for the short-sighted and unpatriotic leadership of the Democratic party. Men like the editors of the *Sun* and *World* have not the stuff in them of which the pioneers in great reforms are made. They want above everything else present success—"ante omnia rem, rem!" Instead of accepting the logic of events, which would gather all the friends of "least possible government," of "greatest possible personal liberty," into the ranks of the Democratic party, these seekers after power and pelf are already holding out offers of alliance to the Socialists, that is, to the greatest enemies of individual freedom, the advocates of the most meddlesome and strongest possible government. Thus considered, the political future of our country is becoming more serious, the dangers ahead more threatening, than at any time since the day of Gettysburg. L. N. D.

Louisville, November 5, 1886.

THE ELECTIONS AND TARIFF REFORM.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: At first thought, the result of the election in the districts represented by Hurd, Morrison, and Carlisle might seem to show that any immediate attempts at tariff reform would be useless. Upon closer inspection, however, the friends of reform will find no adequate cause for discouragement or delay.

It is plain that the heavy losses in Mr. Carlisle's district were not due to the tariff question at all, but to the apathy of the Democratic leaders, who were blind to the fact that any serious contest against their candidate was being made. A repetition of the attempt to defeat such a man as Carlisle by a coalition of Republicans and Socialists will be taken more seriously, and, on anything like a full vote of the district, will meet with the rebuke which it merits. The South may have faults, but a hankering after Socialism is not one of them; and that it can be depended upon to stand up firmly for the reform of our tariff, is regarded, even by protectionists themselves, as a matter of course.

To offset the defeat of Hurd and Morrison, both in States in which it has been useless of late years for the Democracy to contest in national elections, we have the large gains in Massachusetts, where the issue of tariff reform was boldly presented, and the even more remarkable gains in the Northwest. It remains to be seen what effect the defeat of Morrison, who has been leading the fight in the House, will have upon his followers. The only possible party advantage to be gained by dropping the issue would be in such States as Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Illinois, which are perfectly safe for the Republicans anyhow. At the same time, nothing is more certain than that such a backdown would result, in a great many Congressional districts, in separate tariff-reform nominations, which would mean a Democratic reverse with which the present would be too small for comparison.

In the other direction, the outlook is altogether favorable. New York and Indiana have both given good evidence in the past that they can be depended upon to endorse the desired reform. Massachusetts, Minnesota, and Michigan are demonstrated to be better fighting ground for the Democracy, on a tariff-reform platform than Ohio and Illinois on any platform whatever. The party has reached a point where it dare not offer any active opposition to the civil-service reform. This is due to the support of the Independents, towards whom the masses of the party feel nothing but friendship, however different it may be with the professional politicians of the party. The Independent vote is practically a unit in favor of tariff reform. With the assurance of its support in case of suitable nominees, the better elements of the Democratic party have it in their power to bring the party squarely before the country in the next national election as the champion of civil-service reform and tariff reduction. Can there be any reasonable doubt that such a campaign would have the chances largely in its favor? W. H. J.

Ohio, November 6, 1886.

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THE CALIFORNIA ELECTIONS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The political campaign through which we are now passing in California deserves some notice on account of certain peculiar features. I desire, therefore, to send you my impressions on the eve of the election, well knowing that after the result is announced I shall think that I thought differently.

The first thing to be noticed is the breaking up of party ties. This is more surprising when we consider that at the last Presidential election the Independent movement had very little strength here, and party enthusiasm was general. This year independent tickets—protests against either the managers or the policies of the old parties—are the rule. We have six State tickets, and there are eleven municipal tickets for the voters of this city to choose from. The only prediction which is generally ventured is, that what the Democratic ticket loses to the Labor and Independent (O'Donnell) candidates, will be more than balanced by the Republican loss to the Prohibition and American tickets.

The next noticeable feature is the strength shown by the O'Donnell and American movements. Dr. O'Donnell, who has an unsavory reputation as a physician, posed as an Independent candidate for City Coroner for several years, polling an insignificant vote until two years ago, when the unpopularity of the two regular candidates led some 29,000 voters to support him "as a joke." This burst of humor has since been regretted by many of the jokers, for he is now using this vote througnout the interior of the State to prove that he is the "People's Friend," and that the opposition of the city papers to him is bought. In politics he represents nothing but O'Donnell.

The "American" party, which demands Americans in office and a repeal of the naturalization laws, is evoking an enthusiastic support which is surprising. Its strength dates from the time when the eccentric editor of the *Argonaut* placed at the head of an "American" ticket the name of Mr. Swift, the Republican candidate for Governor. Mr. Swift showed extreme haste in ordering his name to be taken down, and, in his opening speech for the campaign, delivered that same evening, he made so open a bid for the ignorant and lawless portion of our foreign vote as to repel a large number of Americans. The "American" meetings have been attended by large numbers of ladies and gentlemen, who display an enthusiasm which the old parties cannot arouse. It is noticeable that the young men are most active in this movement, and seven out of ten of those who cast their first vote this year will support the new party.

I have endeavored in the above to jot down my impressions, unbiassed by my personal feelings. Perhaps I may add, therefore, that I do not support the new party, because it is an attempt to punish all citizens of foreign birth because *some* of them are ignorant and corrupt.—Yours very truly, V.

Civil-Service-Reform Association of California,
San Francisco, October 29, 1886.

THE *NATION* ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: The correspondence entitled "Some Belated Praise," in your No. 1112, moves me to write down thoughts which have been seeking expression for some time.

My first knowledge of the *Nation* was about the year 1875, when Prof. E. R. Sill, then occupying the chair of Literature at the University of California, advised his classes that the *Nation* was indispensable to a complete reading list for any one who sought a high education. Unfortunately I did not take the Professor's advice, and my intimate acquaintance with the *Nation* did not commence until about two years ago.

In 1884 I voted for Blaine, not because I was satisfied with the current explanations of and apologies for his record, but because I had a sincere dread of the Democratic party—a dread which I had imbibed when a little boy, listening in the evenings to my father reading to mother the accounts of the then progressing civil war. Cleveland's election stunned me. When I came to, I looked about to find out what the matter was, and, understanding that the *Nation* was the author of the mischief, I immediately subscribed, from a mixture of motives which it is rather difficult to fully analyze now. It is needless to say that now I am a Mugwump, and hope I may have an opportunity in 1888 to vote for Cleveland.

But two years of constant reading of the *Nation* has had an influence far wider than simply a political conversion. The condition of the press in California is sickening. Even the *Bulletin* of this city published the full, disgusting details of the Sharon trial, and, when it had done it all, admitted it was wrong, begged pardon, but did not promise to do better. Nearly all the San Francisco dailies devote columns to the drawings of the Louisiana lottery. Politically, the papers here may all be characterized as unreliable, and either weakly non-committal or foolishly partisan. In this condition of affairs it is inexpressibly refreshing to find a paper which has at once brains, morality, and independence. The *Nation* is the only paper that I read through. Its discussion of politics, the press, the labor and liquor questions, I am following with increasing interest and profit. And if I wince at some of the things it says about religion and religious matters, I try to have patience and wait for more light.

We have in San Francisco a club of about twenty-five gentlemen who meet once a month, and, after dinner, listen to an essay upon literature, or political economy, or some kindred topic, followed by a general discussion of the essay. At the October meeting this year, the subject of the essay was the "Rule of the Newspaper." The essayist was strong in his condemnation of the insincerity and immorality of the average American newspaper; and there was a striking unanimity of agreement with him exhibited in the discussion. In this discussion it is remarkable how many references to, and quotations from, the *Nation* were made. In fact the chief inspiration of the evening seemed to be drawn from that source. And one of the oldest and most influential members of the club, a gentleman who spent several decades as a brilliant and successful journalist, stated that he did not believe the newspaper ever formed public opinion; that it merely exercised shrewdness in discovering the probable trend of public thought, and then governed itself accordingly, finally claiming to be the author of what it had scarcely assisted to produce. But from this general statement he expressly and emphatically excepted the *Nation*.

A San Francisco Subscriber.

San Francisco, October 29, 1886.

A SHAM JOURNALIST.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You speak of Julian Hawthorne as a journalist. Has he not always been a literary man and reviewer until the *World* employed him, for his social acquaintanceship? As a journalist merely, could he have obtained access to Mr. Lowell? Was it not a literary piece of fraud, bringing upon the journals a censure they never had incurred before from Mr. Lowell? And did not Julian Hawthorne equally take advantage of his father's private diaries to sell their secret notes concerning Margaret Fuller and others, before he had ever been connected with the daily press?

I submit that this is a case of literary and dilletante, and not of robust newspaper, education. An honest reporter would not have invaded literary privacy, however much he might have stampeded some buffalo politician.

Ex-Journalist.

WHITE TEACHERS OF THE BLACKS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In regard to the statement in a recent number of the *Nation*, that Rev. Dr. Skinner, of Raleigh, N. C., had accepted a professorship in Shaw University, allow me to say that the Southern Presbyterian Church has had, since 1876, an institution for the training of colored ministers, the teachers of which are now, and have been from its foundation, *white* clergymen of the said church.—Respectfully, E. H. Harding.

Graham, N. C., November 3, 1886.

COLUMBUS STATUES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your notice of the Columbus monument at St. Louis (*Nation*, No. 1113) you say you "do not know where in the Union to find another, except in Louisburg Square, Boston, and on the steps of the Capitol in Washington." You have overlooked the marble statue in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, a work quite equal to either of the two you have named. It was erected by the Italian citizens of Philadelphia in 1875.—Respectfully,

James T. Mitchell.

Philadelphia, November 8, 1886.

DR. OTTO AHRENDT.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In commenting on an interview with Dr. Otto Ahrendt of Berlin, reported in one of our leading papers, you are kind enough to call this gentleman the leader of the silver party in the German Parliament. Permit me to state that this is an error. Dr. Ahrendt is neither the leader of that party in the Reichstag, nor has he ever been a member of that body. A few years ago he was sent to the Prussian Landtag, and I believe by one of the smaller towns of the province of Saxony.

You are quite right in calling some of his opinions funny, but not these alone are funny; the individual is funny, and not to be seriously spoken of. I freely admit that, among this party in Germany, there are very able politicians, for instance, the famous Prof. Adolf Wagner, or Von Kardorff, the present leader of the Bimetallists in Germany (the term "silver party" is incorrect). Dr. A. is certainly not to be placed in this category. He is the correspondent of the Berlin *Börsen-Zeitung*, which is influenced by the Rothschilds of Paris.

I am, sir, your obedient servant, R.

New York, November 7, 1886.

TRANSFORMATION OF SURNAMES.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: I have read with interest the communications, from your friends and readers, concerning the transformations of proper names in their passage from one language to another. I can add a few that have come under my notice.

Louisiana, having been first settled by the French and subsequently occupied by American immigrants from the Southern States, many strange, not to say ludicrous, names have result-

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ed, for many localities. My memory supplies the following: Bayou Bonne Idée has become Bonady. The Atakapas country has degenerated into Tukapan and sometimes Turkeypan; and a number of similar transformations might be instanced. But the following are unique: Bayou Shemanaha and Bayou Shemanaba have all the appearance of having beautiful Indian names. But these are real French names, the first being originally *Chemin-en-haut*, and the second *Chemin-en-bas*. The French names were derived from the location of two roads—one running along the bayou on the low grounds; the other keeping parallel to the bayou to which it has given a name on, the bluff side. In Southern Arkansas is a bayou called by the present inhabitants Smackover Bayou. Its French name was Bayou *Chemin-couvert*. It was so called because the road which ran along its banks was covered at high water. Another notable and well-known corruption of the same sort exists in Missouri, near St. Louis, where the bottom lands were once known as the Bois-brulés. They now rejoice in the euphonious title of Bob Rooley's Bottom. In Mobile, Ala., there is a family of Threefoots. Many inhabitants, not even among the oldest, remember the progenitor of the Threefoots as Mr. Dreifutz.—Yours truly, S. H. Lockett.

New York, November 3, 1886.

GETTYSBURG AGAIN.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: In your issue of November 4 is a note on "At Gettysburg and After," by Jesse H. Jones of North Abington, Mass., in which he says, when speaking of the repulse of the Confederates: "The matter was not with the army, which was capable of having captured or dispersed the whole of Lee's army before Saturday night." It might be interesting to put the testimony of a combatant on the Southern side. In the *Southern Bivouac* for February, 1886, in the article, "The Third Day at Gettysburg," Wm. H. Swallow, writing of the failure of Pickett's charge, says: "If Meade had followed up the repulse of our column, he would have received the same reception that he had given the column of attack." That certainly would have been very warm. And further, with reference to the Federals capturing or dispersing "the whole of Lee's army before Saturday night," he says: "At 8 or 9 o'clock P. M. (Friday) the Army of Northern Virginia was safely posted on the crest and western slope of Seminary Ridge. In this position Gen. Lee remained all the following day—Saturday, July 4—in a position rather to invite than to decline a battle."

A parallel case, with the conditions reversed, is found at Cold Harbor in the following year. Although the Confederates bloodily repulsed the attack, yet they would have been just as roughly handled if they had attempted a counter-attack.

Very respectfully, C. Meriwether.

Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., November 6, 1886.

Notes.

D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, announce two holiday volumes—'Idyls and Pastorals,' twenty-four poems by Mrs. Celia Thaxter, illustrated by (or perhaps written for) the same number of photogravures of American and foreign origin; and 'Youth in Twelve Centuries,' two dozen photogravures more, by F. Childe Hassam, with a character poem for each.

Cassell & Co. on their part will bring out Sir Walter Scott's 'Christmas in the Olden Time,' with twenty-six illustrations by Mr. Hassam, Harry Fenn, E. H. Garrett, and other artists; 'Scenes and Characters,' with descriptive notes on Shakspere's plays and the principal actors thereof, by Austin Brereton; and 'A Mother's Song,' by Mrs. Mary D. Brine, "set to pictures" by Miss C. A. Northam.

'Two Pilgrims' Progress' is the title of a tricycling itinerary from Florence to Rome, written and illustrated by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Pennell, and to be published directly by Roberts Bros.

A new edition of 'Pickwick,' edited by Dickens's eldest son, and embracing the three scarce "addresses" printed with the original numbers, as well as editorial notes and numerous engravings, is to be published by Macmillan & Co.

A series of five religious volumes, by the Rev. H. R. Haweis, will be at once begun through T. Y. Crowell & Co., the American publishers. The titles are 'The Story of the Four [Evangelists],' 'The Picture of Jesus,' 'The Picture of Paul,' 'The Conquering Cross,' 'The Light of the Nations.'

A. D. F. Randolph & Co. will publish immediately 'The Wisdom of the Apocalypse,' by the Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, D.D.; 'Siam, or, The Heart of Farther India,' by Mary Lovina Cort; 'For Love's Sake,' poems of faith and comfort, and 'A Handful of Monographs,' Continental and English, by Margaret J. Preston; 'In Quietness and Confidence,' spiritual talks by Rose Porter; and 'The Three Kings,' a Christmas legend by Mary Leland McLanathan, illustrated by Rosina Emmett.

Mr. Thomas Davidson's 'Parthenon Frieze' and 'Rosmini's Philosophical System' will hereafter have Ginn & Co. as their American publishers. Mr. Davidson has in preparation a Dante handbook, to be issued by the same house.

The perpetual puzzle of 'Sordello,' which is the chief godsend of the Browning Society, has given occasion for a very pretty volume by Annie Wall, 'Sordello's Story, Retold in Prose' (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.). It is one of the most successful attempts we have seen to make plain prose of the obscurest poem of the language; and it carefully sets forth the nobleness of Mr. Browning's conception, and the moral character of the problems dealt with. We recommend the little work to any who, like ourselves, would rather read Sordello's story in prose than in verse any day.

We have already noticed with approval Paul Bert's science primer, translated by his wife. It now appears with the title, 'First Steps in Scientific Knowledge,' in an American edition revised and corrected by Prof. W. H. Greene (Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co.). The numerous illustrations of the original are retained.

Mr. William Cleaver Wilkinson has done all he could have done to give, in a very short space, a comprehensive view of French literature. His volume, 'Classic French Course in English' (New York: Chautauqua Press), contains less than 300 pages, many of which are filled with translated extracts. After a brief introduction he has a short study on Froissart. Then he immediately passes on to Rabelais, Montaigne, La Rochefoucauld, La Bruyère, ending with Voltaire, Rousseau, and the Encyclopædists. Boileau and many others are omitted, but, as the author tells us, the space placed at his disposal in which to give a general view of the whole of French literature was "less than half that allowed for the display of either Greek or Latin." Whoever made this limitation must have had a strange idea of the relative importance of modern and ancient thought. If Latin literature required two volumes to present it to English readers, a single century of either French or German would demand as many to give anything but a superficial and unsatisfactory idea of the wealth and comprehensiveness of these literatures. Mr. Wilkinson has very ably made the most of the space allotted to him, and if his little book were entitled 'Information for English Readers, with Specimens of Translation from Twenty French Authors,' no fault could be found. The author has one great merit: he is always interesting, and will certainly make his readers wish for more information on the subjects he presents so felicitously.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. reissue their Emerson, Holmes, Longfellow, Lowell, Whittier, and Whitney calendars, plus one of Browning and another of Hawthorne—eight in all. In the former instances, the decorative background is retained, but the scheme of the calendar is new, being disposed on the pad by weeks instead of days, and containing a great variety of information, ingeniously stowed away, besides the usual extracts from the authors who give their names to the respective calendars.

The same firm have now published the whole of Franklin's Autobiography in two parts of their "Riverside Literature Series," for the use of schools. 'Poor Richard's Almanac,' Hawthorne's 'Tanglewood Tales,' Longfellow's 'Golden Legend,' and Thoreau's 'Succession of Forest Trees,' are on the list of this series, which promises to furnish a useful resource for the teaching of reading and the formation of literary taste.

Mr. Edward Roth's 'Complete Index to Littell's *Living Age*'—the first hundred volumes—reaches Baroness de Sternberg, in its biographic section (Philadelphia, 1135 Pine St.).

Bulletin No. 35 of the Library of Harvard University contains a valuable list of Miltoniana recently presented by the heirs of the late George Ticknor, and the beginning of a list of works on Dante, alphabetical by authors, and to be followed by an index of special subjects. In the Records of the Corporation regularly prefixed to the Bulletin, one observes that Mr. John O. Sargent's renewed offer of a $100 prize for a translation from Horace, "but admitting the Annex to competition," was accepted, thus giving a sort of official recognition to the name "Annex," while not opposing the amount of "co-education" involved in the competition.

We are requested to state that the bulletins of the Hartford Library Association will hereafter be sold instead of given away. They will be sent, postpaid, to any address at ten cents a number or twenty-five cents a year.

The December *Atlantic*, which will be ready next Saturday, will contain in a supplement the oration of Mr. Lowell and poem of Dr. Holmes delivered at the Harvard 250th anniversary.

We have already noticed the opening paper of the November *Century*, the new Lincoln biography. Other articles of interest are Mr. Roosevelt's upon the organization and social strength of machine politics in this city, Prof. Waldstein's upon the Hermes of the Ephesian temple and its copies in silversmith work, and Mr. Auchmuty's sound and instructive argument on Trade Schools.

We wish one might oftener meet with such papers in the *Magazine of American History* as that on Gov. Thomas Pownall in the November issue. Mr. Robert Ludlow Fowler compresses, with much literary dexterity as well as historical grasp, all the necessary facts about Pownall's career into a few pages, while contriving to impart a high degree of interest to his study, as it may properly be called. He has performed a needed service in behalf of a clear-sighted statesman, friend of the colonies and of the "Imperial idea" now agitating England and her remaining colonies, who is little remembered by the present generation, and is commemorated by name only in one obscure place on this continent. A copy of a fine portrait accompanies the paper.

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The contents of the *Pennsylvania Magazine of History and Biography* for October have a solid value, and two of the papers are especially important—Mr. A. D. Mellick, jr.'s "German Emigration to the American Colonies: its Cause, and the Distribution of the Emigrants," of which the first part is here printed; and Mr. Charles J. Stillé's "Attitude of the Quakers in the Provincial Wars," which presents this body in the light of patriotic defenders of constitutional independence, as well as of skilful salvers of conscience by the use of adroit legislative phraseology. For example, in 1745 they voted money for Gov. Thomas to purchase "wheat or other grain" (*i.e.*, gunpowder).

The October *Auk* (New York: L. S. Foster) is made precious by a frontispiece portrait of Audubon, photo mechanically engraved from an oil-painting by the naturalist himself. It is a very striking face, recalling a little, perhaps, one of the early portraits of Webster; and Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, who procured a photograph of it for this reproduction, has deserved well of a larger public than that immediately gratified by his enterprise.

Nature for October 14 (Macmillan) resumes its engraved portraits of "Scientific Worthies" with one of John Couch Adams, the English astronomer, discoverer (like Leverrier) of the planet Neptune.

The cost of public spirit, or disinterested devotion to an idea, is well exemplified in the showing made by the *Publishers' Weekly* for October 30 of the balance sheet of the 'American Catalogue.' This great and immensely useful work, recording all American books in print up to July 1, 1876, was projected by the late lamented Frederick Leypoldt, and may be said to have shortened his life. It was helped through by a great deal of half-paid or unpaid labor, and on January 1, 1886, the total outlay amounted to $27,000 (in round numbers), the returns to $26,000, with interest out of the question. The few sets remaining unsold will not make good the deficit.

In the last number (July) of the *Journal* of the Royal Asiatic Society there are two Assyriological papers of considerable interest. Prof. Fritz Hommel of Munich treats of the Sumerian language and its affinities, comparing its phonology, grammar, syntax, and vocabulary with the Turko-Tartaric and Mongolian languages. Mr. George Bertin, under the title of "Pre-Akkadian Semites," attempts to prove, in opposition to the usually accepted theory, that the Semites were the first inhabitants of Babylonia; that they developed a method of writing and some learning, especially astronomy, or rather astrology; that they were conquered by a Turanian people, the Akkadians (whom he would prefer to call Urians). These Akkadians lived peaceably with the conquered Semites and learned their arts. Then the Cushites invaded and for a long time ruled the country, and in the struggle against them the native Semites regained the upper hand.

Tastes will differ, and some readers of *Le Livre* for October will prefer, of the two leading articles, that on Mélanie Waldor and Belle Krelsamer, or "Alexandre Dumas intime," as this account of two of his amours is also entitled. It is, indeed, not without a psychological interest. Book-lovers will find a more intellectual enjoyment in the history of "Pierre du Marteau," by L. Jaumart de Brouillant, who undertakes a learned bibliography of the works assumed to have been printed at Cologne by this fictitious personage. This may offer an arid prospect to the uninitiated, but we are really treated to a very curious and suggestive chapter in the European struggle for free thought and utterance. The mask first adopted in 1660 by Jean Elzevier, in Leyden, to avoid embroiling himself with the authorities or his country with France (the book being a 'Recveil de diverses pièces servans à l'histoire de Henry III. Roy de France et de Pologne'), was very extensively borrowed, and M. de Brouillant finds it in frequent use among Dutch, Belgian, French, and even German printers. The jest was carried so far that Adrian Anvil (Adrien de l'Enclume) professed himself the son-in-law of Peter Hammer, and still other imprints read "chez les héritiers de feu Pierre Marteau," or "Peter Hammers Erben," or "Pierre Marteau Wittwe," etc. Naturally in a great many instances the books thus falsely issued were scandalous in themselves, and would have lain open to any censorship in the interest of good morals.

In this age of rehabilitations, it is well that, *per contra*, reputations should be sometimes stripped off, and it is amusing to see the attempt made, even if it is neither justified nor successful. It is for this reason that we expect a certain enjoyment from reading an anonymous pamphlet just issued by an inhabitant of Langres (Paris: Retaux-Bray) entitled 'Diderot de Langres.' The author is boiling over with indignation. "What I want," he cries, to the admirers of Diderot, "is to show him to you as he really is, and so to disgrace the repugnant character whom you are going to glorify. And I want, too, to tear off the last shred of the masonic mask with which you have covered yourselves for the last nine years, to impose upon simple people:"

Olcott's 'Buddhist Catechism,' copiously annotated by Dr. Elliot Coues for one of his "Biogen Series," has been admirably translated into German by the Countess von Spreti of Munich, and published at Leipzig.

The National Educational Association of the United States will hold its next annual meeting in 1887 at Chicago. In connection with it there will be a National Educational Exposition.

The Western Association of Collegiate Alumnæ are making some investigations concerning the industrial education of women in this country and abroad, and ask for information in any shape. The chairman of the committee is Miss Lucy M. Salmon, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

— In the early days of the *Nation* a young Philadelphian, Mr. Earl Shinn, presented himself at the office of that journal, and solicited the post of art critic. The post was already filled, and there was no necessity of asking for the applicant's credentials. His next appearance, in 1866, was by letter, for he had meanwhile gone abroad to study painting at the Paris School of Fine Arts, in the atelier supervised by Gérôme. "Art Study in Paris" was the theme of this and a closely following communication from Brittany, of which the graphic and racy quality insured the speedy printing. Such was the beginning of a relation which, with sundry intervals of inactivity on Mr. Shinn's part (caused, it should be said, by superactivity in other directions), remained unbroken till Wednesday week, when Mr. Shinn died in this city. The above-mentioned letters were succeeded in 1869 by a series describing realistically and picturesquely the student life of the École des Beaux-Arts—a most entertaining and authentic record. Early in 1872 Mr. Shinn had taken up his residence in this city, and his connection with the *Nation* for the next nine years was very close and constant, and during a large portion of that period he had the satisfaction of being at last its chief art critic. In 1885 he revisited Paris, and in a notable letter to the *Nation* (No. 1063) he gave his mature view of the teachings of the School in which he had been trained, and which he now rated somewhat lower than before. If we are not mistaken, some organic defect interfered with Mr. Shinn's proficiency as a painter. Be that as it may, the literary impulse which is most dangerous to productivity in an artist was very strong in him, and made him delight as much in the strokes of his pen as of his brush. He employed a vocabulary of remarkable scope and originality, scrupulously shaded, whether to express the exact degree of praise, to blunt the edge of censure, or to disguise the nature of hack-work. Of this last he did perforce an enormous amount, in connection with some large and costly enterprises—such as the illustrated catalogue of the masterpieces of the Centennial Exposition, the portfolios of Gérôme's works, and the like. His fertility and variety of phrase seemed to know no limits. In this class of labors—in fact, whenever he had occasion to sign his writings—his modesty led him to adopt the fictitious name of "Edward Strahan," perhaps first affixed to a volume in the case of his 'New Hyperion,' a sentimental journey from Paris to Marly, published in 1875. Had he devoted himself exclusively to literature proper he must have made his mark, as sporadic essays clearly showed. As a dramatic critic, too, he might have taken high rank. His ill health, however, of long standing, made performance very uncertain. His friendships biassed little his art judgments, which were always as much distinguished for conscientiousness as for tact and discrimination of language. He did not pose as a missionary or a teacher, and was not fond of enforcing general principles of art. He was most at home among modern works, and naturally his knowledge of the French school was most extensive and intelligent. He will be greatly missed, both professionally and in those circles where his personal amiability was known and prized.

—In the report for the year 1885-6, presented by the Board of Managers of the Observatory to the President and Fellows of Yale College, the Secretary tells what publications the Observatory has received, and describes the changes of the sidewalks and drives about the Observatory; the Astronomer of the Horological Bureau reports seventy-four time-pieces received from the makers to be rated (a continuation of the experiments in the construction of precision clocks), and notes the fact that the State Legislature, at its last session, practically refused to reconsider its action in repealing their appropriation to the Observatory for the State Time Service (whose support must consequently devolve upon the railroads); and the Astronomer of the Thermometric Bureau states that he has been called upon to examine 6,355 instruments, and notes with great satisfaction a decided improvement in the clinical thermometers of the better grades furnished by American makers since the first year of the operation of the Bureau. In the comparisons of rainfall at the Observatory and at the local Signal Service Station, the difference of distance between the two being about a mile and a quarter, the remarkable fact appears that the former station has received 24 per cent. more rain than the latter. The eight-inch equatorial has throughout the year been applied to spectroscopic work, with results which have met with much criticism from the Royal Astronomical Society of London. The report of Dr. Elkin, in charge of the heliometer, shows that the series of micrometric observations of the Pleiades has been completed, all the stars having been observed from ten to twelve nights, while the reductions of these observations are also well advanced. Dr. Elkin's principal work of observation, however, has been in connection with a scheme for determining the average parallax of the first-magnitude stars, as a first step towards the more comprehensive plan outlined by Dr. Gill and himself. What is proposed at present is to take the ten brightest stars in the Northern Hemisphere and observe them each from six-

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teen to twenty times, at epochs of maximum parallactic displacement, using a favorably situated pair of comparison stars, with a view to securing a fairly reliable value for the average distance of the most brilliant stars. Arcturus, with its large proper motion, presents an object of especial interest, and has been taken up in a more exhaustive manner. It is expected that this work will be completed in the spring of 1887. In addition to this, a series of measures of one of the satellites of Saturn has been conducted, with a view to determining the mass of the planet.

—Among all the countries in which archæological explorations are going on, Egypt, which is the oldest, remains the most interesting. M. Maspero presented last summer to the Academy of Inscriptions a report of his operations for the previous nine months. He has made a wise change in giving up the monopoly of antiquities which the Bulak Museum had, offering to share all that are found with the finder. The result is that now he is informed when a discovery is made, and finds the tombs unpillaged. He has, as it were, made the poachers gamekeepers. One such undisturbed tomb, besides the owner, his wife, and a large family, contained all the implements of his trade, and, best of all, the first part of the romance of 'Sinuhit,' a work of the seventeenth or eighteenth dynasty, of which only the second had been previously known. These romances, it is supposed, were put into tombs to amuse the leisure of the dead; the 'Book of the Dead' has one chapter designed to teach the dead to play chess in the other world. The correctness of the portrait-statues of the Egyptian monarchs has received a striking confirmation. M. Maspero presented to the Academy photographs of mummies of various kings that have been unrolled at the Bulak Museum, and stated that the face of Seti I. (an account of whose tomb, by the way, with over a hundred plates, has just been published as the ninth volume of the *Annales du Musée Guimet*), which is perfectly preserved, shows a wonderful resemblance to contemporary portraits of him that have been found on monuments. Such confirmation was not needed. The statues of the Egyptian kings are so individual and full of character that one could not suppose they were fancy sketches. It is curious to hold an inquest on a corpse forty centuries old. Coroner Maspero determines, on examination of the body of Ra-skenen, that he died fighting. There are three wounds, one that knocked him over and two others that finished him, and traces of decomposition show that some time was lost in bringing him from the field of battle. Another case is not quite so clear. A man twenty-five or thirty years old was left in most unusual style, without any inscription. Moreover, he was embalmed as usual; the internal organs were not removed, but the exterior was covered with some matter at once fat and caustic. The body shows that the man died in horrible suffering, and the question arises, Was he poisoned or was he embalmed alive? Here is hint of a palace tragedy on which some antiquarian novelist may write a novel more sensational than anything that Ebers has yet given us.

—Profs. Rudolf Smend and Albert Socin have rendered Semitic students an eminent service by publishing a revised text (with comments) and table of the Moabite Stone ('Die Inschrift des Königs Mesa von Moab, für akademische Vorlesungen herausgegeben,' Freiburg, 1886). The inscription of King Mesha's famous stela has hitherto been generally known only from copies issued by M. Clermont Ganneau, who, after the discovery of the stone among the ruins of Dibon by the German missionary Klein, in 1868, secured a paper squeeze of it, and subsequently, when the monument had been broken by contending Bedouins, saved a large number of fragments for the Museum of the Louvre, where the restoration of the whole was effected by filling up the gaps in accordance with the squeeze. The gaps, however, were numerous, and the transcriptions issued, and repeatedly corrected, were in part based on conjectural readings far from satisfactory. The main contents of the Moabite King's boastful glorification of himself and his god Chemosh, as against the house of Omri and Jehovah, were, it is true, clear enough, and were almost uniformly read and explained by Ginsburg, Schlottmann, Nöldeke, Kaempf, M. A. Levy, and other competent scholars; but even the minutest points, historically and linguistically considered, are interesting in an inscription twenty-eight centuries old and closely covering texts of the Biblical books of Kings and Isaiah. The two German Orientalists, therefore, have executed their task of reëxamining, reproducing, and critically elucidating the thirty-four lines of the inscription with a conscientious closeness and laboriousness worthy of the best efforts of epigraphic criticism. The French authorities at the Louvre readily offered the facilities wished for, and the results obtained—though referring to small details—are important enough to increase in the eyes of the learned world the value of the unique treasure. It need hardly be added that the critical work on the stone is not yet ended.

—*Les Lettres et les Arts* for October (Paris: Boussod, Valadon & Cie.; New York: Charles Scribner's Sons) opens with the first part of a story by M. Ludovic Halévy, "Princesse!" which, with all the sparkle of 'Les petites Cardinal' and none of its wickedness, recalls also his 'Mariage d'Amour' and 'Abbé Constantin,' with none of the sentimentality of the latter. The brilliant Academician has never chosen a heroine who could lend herself with a better grace to his light and airy mockery than the charming littlte *bourgeoise* of the Marais whose journal he gives. M. Henry Laujol brings his story of "Le docteur Modesto" to a tragic but satisfying conclusion, though the impression of the whole would have been better with less light thrown upon the crisis, a few pages before the end. The fantastic illustrations of Rosset-Granger continue as excellent and suggestive as in the preceding part. The longest and most prominent poetical contribution to the pages of the present number is the series of six poems, called collectively "Arrière-Saison," by M. François Coppée. Neither the verses nor the abundant illustrations which accompany them are in the least poetic or attractive—indeed, they are commonplace in the extreme; but the simple and beautiful little poem of Pierre de Nolhac, "Chanson d'automne," with the birch trees and swallows flying low with which Giacomelli has illustrated it, makes a page to linger over in a true October mood. Octave Lacroi has also some verses to Léon Lhermitte's "Au temps des Foins," in which he describes the fine etching by this artist which forms the frontispiece; but the poetry of the number is by no means equal to most of that which has heretofore appeared in the *revue*. A name familiar to American and English readers, that of Miss Helen Zimmern, is signed to the article, "Hubert Herkomer et son œuvre," which is illustrated by some of this artist's most characteristic work, impressively rendered. M. Antony Valabrègue writes about "Les Femmes artistes au XVIIIe siècle" with an abundance of interesting details and anecdotes from works not easily accessible. The article is illustrated by a number of portraits of the artists mentioned, by themselves and by others, among which the most striking are the charming one of Mme. Vigée Le Brun and her child, familiar to every visitor of the Louvre, and the reproduction of an old engraved portrait of Rosalba Carriera, the Venetian *pastelliste* whose skill was so much in demand during her stay in Paris, just before the bursting of the Mississippi bubble, and of whose *Diario* of the years 1720 and 1721 M. Valabrègue has made such good use.

VEGETAL ÆSTHETICS.

Flowers, Fruits, and Leaves. By Sir John Lubbock. Macmillan & Co. 1886.

ALTHOUGH the word æsthetic does not once occur in this volume, we have what might nevertheless be termed an elementary treatise on natural æsthetics; for its object is to explain how flowers, seeds, fruits, and leaves came to have those colors, forms, and perfumes which we admire in them. And those who investigate the laws and causes of beauty in nature will in this volume, as in Wallace's 'Tropical Nature,' find more food for thought than in any of the ponderous German text-books of æsthetics. The old-fashioned philosophy accounted for the beautiful colors and shapes and perfumes of flowers very glibly, by assuming that they were made to delight the eyes of man. Gratifying to human vanity as this view was, it can only appeal to the sense of humor of those who reflect on the facts. It is well known that primitive races have no eyes whatever for the beauty of flowers and similar useless objects. Shall we, then, suppose that all the millions of billions of flowers in Africa, and Asia, and South America, and Australia are annually produced to please some European tourist who may chance to put his eyes—or feet—upon them? And among ourselves, how many are there who appreciate the beauty of flowers and leaves? Certainly not those who are supposed to care most for them—the fashionable young ladies who value flowers only in clumsy bunches, and proportionately to their size.

The German naturalist Sprengel was the first to discover, towards the close of the last century, that the peculiar forms, colors, fragrance, and honey of flowers are in some way related to the visits of insects, which perform an important function in transferring the pollen from the stamens to the pistils. But his discovery attracted little attention until Darwin took up the matter, and supplemented Sprengel's theory by the most important additional discovery that the value of insects lies in their transferring the fertilizing pollen not so much from one part of a flower to another, as from one flower to another, thus securing to flowers the advantages of cross-fertilization—namely, superior vigor and fertility, as compared with flowers fertilized by their own pollen. Not that insects care more, æsthetically, for the lovely colors and forms of flowers than Hottentots, peasants, and fashionable young ladies. They visit the flowers to get the pollen as food. So, as their visits are of advantage, the flowers provide them with an additional delicacy in the shape of honey, and gradually develop luscious perfumes to guide the bees, etc., to these stores. For the same reason the colored petals are developed to attract insects from distances at which fragrance becomes imperceptible—a phase of the theory which Sir John himself has strengthened by showing experimentally that bees do distinguish different colors. Bees being the chief flower fertilizers, it is fortunate for us that their tastes agree with ours in color and fragrance; for those flowers which are fertilized through the agency of flies have disagreeable odors and less brilliant colors. The rich fragrance and extremely brilliant colors of Alpine flowers are accounted for by the fact that, insects being rare at these altitudes, only those flowers succeed in being visited which are unusually favored and conspicuous. Wind-fertilized flowers have neither color nor perfume.

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Regarding the forms of flowers, Darwin discovered the fact that when fertilized through the agency of the wind, they always follow the natural tendency towards symmetry. "There does not appear to be an irregular flower which is not fertilized by insects or birds." Through natural selection flowers have adapted their shape in such ways as to facilitate the visits of insects, while the insects in turn have become modified in appearance by their habit of visiting flowers. The details of such modifications, some of which Lubbock illustrates, are more fascinating than a romance, and prove the theory in question to be in accordance with the strictest canons of logic. Some of the peculiarities in the shape of flowers are, however, due to changes made not to facilitate the visits of useful insects, but to keep out unwelcome visitors, like ants, who would only eat the honey without involuntarily carrying the pollen from one flower to another. In the chapters on seeds and fruits Sir John considers, among other things, the various ingenious devices some plants have for dispersing their seeds. It might be said, he remarks, "that the ash fruit has not a wing in order that it may be carried by the wind, or the burdock hooks that the heads may be transported by animals, but that happening to have wings and hooks these seeds are thus transported." But if the wing were accidental, it would be as likely to occur on low plants and shrubs as on trees, which is never the case; or, again, if hooks in seeds were accidental, we should expect to find them in all classes of plants; but they do not occur in aquatic plants, or such as are too high or too low to come into contact with a passing animal. So that here again the old-fashioned teleology is shown to be fallacious.

In these chapters on flowers and seeds Sir John does little more than state in popular form the recent views of specialists in vegetal biology, adding an ingenious suggestion or observation of his own here and there. In the last chapters, on leaves, however, he touches virgin soil, on which Mr. Ruskin alone appears to have preceded him. Strange to say, Ruskin, who constantly sneers at modern science, has in the ten chapters devoted to "Leaf Beauty," in the 'Modern Painters,' anticipated Sir John in several points relating to vegetal æsthetics. Not that he emphasizes or apparently sympathizes with Sir John's homily that, as in the case of flowers, so with leaves, the infinite variety of beautiful forms was not made to delight the eye of man; but he ingeniously points out some of the causes which made leaves assume certain attitudes and dispositions in regard to the stem:

"The leaves . . . are the feeders of the plant. Their own orderly habits of succession must not interfere with their main business of finding food. Where the sun and air are, the leaf must go, whether it be out of order or not. So, therefore, in any group, the first consideration with the young leaves is much like that of young bees, how to keep out of each other's way that every one may at once leave its neighbors as much free-air pasture as possible and retain a relative freedom for itself. . . . And in the arrangement of these concessions there is an exquisite sensibility among the leaves. They do not grow each to his own liking till they run against one another, and then turn back sulkily; but by a watchful instinct, far apart, they anticipate their companions' courses, as ships at sea, and, in every new unfolding of their edged tissue, guide themselves by the sense of each other's remote presence, and by a watchful penetration of leafy purpose in the far future. So that every shadow which one casts on the next, and every glint of sun which each reflects to the next, and every touch which in toss of storm each receives from the next, aid or arrest the development of their advancing form, and direct, as will be safest and best, the curve of every fold and the current of every vein."

We have quoted this passage not only because it explains certain peculiarities in the aspect of leaves and branches, but because it illustrates most exquisitely the poetry of science—two terms which are so often absurdly considered antagonistic. Lubbock, without referring to Ruskin's remarks on leaves, gives many curious instances of leaves variously arranged so as to secure the maximum of light and air; or conversely, as in the tropics, so as to avoid an excess of sunlight, by becoming narrow or succulent. He believes there is no peculiarity of leaves the cause of which might not be traced by patient observation. Much still remains to be done, but his own suggestions are full of interest. Hairs on leaves serve perhaps in some cases as a protection against being eaten. In other cases "they serve to keep off insects—apparently with the special object of preventing the flowers from being robbed of their honey by insects which are not adapted to fertilize them. . . . If we make a list of our English plants, marking out which species have honey and which have hairs, we shall find that we may lay it down as a general rule that honey and hairs go together." On the other hand, he suggests that smoothness, as in evergreens, is an advantage "as tending to prevent the adherence of snow, which might otherwise accumulate and break them down." Spines, again, serve as a protection against browsing animals, "and in this way we can, I think, explain the fact that, while young hollies have spiny leaves, those of older trees, which are out of the reach of browsing animals, tend to become quite unarmed." More curious still are the cases of mimicry to be found among plants, as modifying causes of their aspect. Just as many inoffensive animals, as described by Wallace, Belt, and others, assume the appearance of poisonous or dangerous ones, as a protection against hostile attacks, so low plants manifest the same sagacity, as, *e.g.*, in case of the harmless dead nettle which so closely resembles the true stinging nettles that Sir John himself was deceived by the resemblance.

In dry regions, as the Cape of Good Hope, a large proportion of species are bulbous, which is obviously owing to the necessity of absorbing moisture when opportunity offers, and storing it up for future use. Another peculiarity of leaves in dry regions is somewhat summarily disposed of by Lubbock, who appears to have overlooked Mr. Wallace's remarks on the subject in 'Tropical Nature.' We refer to the aromatic character of some species of leaves. Mr. Taylor having suggested that the emission of essential oils from leaves serves to protect them against the dry heat of the desert sun, Sir John, on the contrary, inclines to the belief that "the aromatic character of the leaves protects them by rendering it less easy for animals to eat them." Darwin expressed a similar view to Wallace, who, however, objects to it on several grounds. In the first place, "highly aromatic plants are characteristic of deserts all over the world, and in such places insects are not abundant." Again, various aromatic plants are not protected against insect attacks, as, *e. g.*, in the case of the Labiatæ, the cherry laurel, firs and pines, orange trees, etc. Mr. Wallace seems disposed to connect the presence or absence of odoriferous glands on leaves with the phenomena of cross-fertilization. It has been ascertained that New Zealand has few attractively colored flowers, and correspondingly few insects, especially of bees and butterflies, the chief agents of cross-fertilization. Now, Sir Joseph Hooker informed Mr. Wallace that "not only are New Zealand plants deficient in bright-colored and sweet-smelling flowers, but equally so in scented leaves." Since, moreover, "near the limits of perpetual snow on the Andes such plants as occur are not, so far as Dr. Spruce has observed, aromatic, and as plants in such situations can hardly depend on insect visits for their fertilization, the fact is comparable with that of the flora of New Zealand, and would seem to imply some relation between the two phenomena, though what it exactly is cannot yet be determined."

We feel inclined to suggest that the difficulty here is not so great as it seems. Why should not the leaves as well as the flowers be fragrant, and thus by their combined aroma attract insects at a greater distance in consequence? Once attracted into the flower's vicinity, the bee or butterfly would then find it easy, by the aid of its color sense, to find the flower and the honey secreted in it as a bait.

RECENT NOVELS.

East Angels. By Constance Fenimore Woolson. Harper & Brothers.

Kidnapped. By Robert Louis Stevenson. Charles Scribner's Sons.

Effie Ogilvie. By Mrs. Oliphant. Macmillan & Co.

Cynic Fortune. By David Christie Murray. Harper's Handy Series.

The Long Lane. By Ethel Coxon. Harper's Handy Series.

Katharine Blythe. By Katharine Lee. Harper's Handy Series.

A Daughter of the Gods. By Jane Stanley. Harper's Handy Series.

Doris's Fortune. By Florence Warden. D. Appleton & Co.

Won by Waiting. By Edna Lyall. D. Appleton & Co.

Two Pinches of Snuff. By William Westall. Harper's Franklin Square Library.

The Phantom City. By William Westall. Cassell & Co.

Bad to Beat. By Hawley Smart. Harper's Handy Series.

Miss Melinda's Opportunity. By Helen Campbell. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

In 'East Angels' there is nothing so fresh or remarkable as are the opening scenes of Miss Woolson's 'Anne.' The movement is intentionally languid, fitted to the surrounding, but, through a too scrupulous regard for conformity, the effect on the reader is similar to that wrought upon the heroine, Garda, by the sight of her hammock in the tropical afternoon—it invites drowsiness. Little penetration is needed to discover some of the reasons why a novel with so many pleasant pages is tedious, requiring in the reading a mental effort which is not repaid. The unfolding rose is a more interesting object for contemplation than the perfect flower; the bud that in spite of anxious care should continue to be a bud, refusing either to bloom or to die, must eventually excite irritation or indifference. Evert Winthrop and Margaret Harold, the people to whom Miss Woolson devotes most space, are presented full blown, past the period of growth, and the period of decay still remote. Their completeness is immediately recognized, their stability taken for granted, and it is impossible to stimulate concern about what they do or think or feel. They are so essentially of those to whom life brings no severe tests, no moments when character reels before temptation, that the emotional crisis to which they are subjected in the later chapters provokes neither fear nor doubt. We know they will come out without damage, and bloom on serenely for many a day. Garda Thorne is the perpetual bud. On first acquaintance she piques curiosity; even if the author does not suggest possibilities of development, the reader instinctively looks ahead with expectation. But Garda passes through the fires of life, her selfishness unimpaired, her capacity for sleep undiminished,

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and, though it is not mentioned, probably fulfils the only possibility of young girlhood which we all scorn to contemplate—grows fat. In the delineation of these characters, it is clear that Miss Woolson understands what she means to do, and the fault is comparative worthlessness of design, not defective execution. In representing the passionless, shallow, selfish Garda as a child of the South and of Nature, she is perhaps at fault; aside from her habit of dozing in the sun, Garda is a daughter of the long-conventionalized North. The numerous passages descriptive of Florida are the most agreeable and valuable in the book. They are faithful, often vivid, and occasionally reproduce the fantastic impression made upon the imagination by the most unreal and elusive of landscapes.

Mr. Stevenson has never appeared to greater advantage than in 'Kidnapped.' It is finer work than the famous 'Dr. Jekyll,' for, besides being a more successful example of literary art, it has the charm of personal enthusiasm, the strength of natural aptitude. No better book of its kind than these 'Memoirs of the Adventures of David Balfour' has ever been written. The kind is no inferior one, for it is an excellent thing to fire a boy's blood with illustration of courage and loyalty and self-sacrifice for an idea, and to demoralize well-regulated pulses while Alan Breck and Davie are flying over the heather, before King George's men. The movement never flags, yet there is no appearance of haste, and, except in the defence of the roundhouse of the brig *Covenant*, nothing like the unwholesome bloodthirstiness which distinguishes many popular tales of adventure. The reader instantly identifies himself with Davie in his early disenchantment by his great relation, Ebenezer Balfour of Shaws, in his woes on board the *Covenant;* but when Alan Breck appears, interest is divided, or rather irresistibly extended. After the shooting of Colin Roy Campbell of Glenmure, when the two queerly assorted comrades decide to dodge the redcoats, the vicissitudes become exciting. Their general tenor is best described in Alan's words to Davie before the start:

"But, mind you, it's no small thing. Ye maun lie bare and hard, and brook many an empty belly. Your bed shall be the moorcock's, and your life shall be like the hunted deer's, and ye shall sleep with your hand upon your weapon. Ay, man, ye shall tangle many a weary foot or we get clear! I tell ye this at the start, for it's a life that I ken well. But if ye ask what other chance ye have, I answer: Nane. Either take to the heather with me, or else hang."

Like all the Highlanders in moments of excitement induced by the exigencies of patriotism, Alan's diction becomes more poetical than accurate. And one particular charm of this story, though the boys may not know it, is the author's appropriate use of Scotch phrasing—not dialect, but national turns of speech which express Scotch character and feeling as plain English never could. Mr. Stevenson confesses in a note his own great kindness for Alan and Davie, and half promises to tell what further befell them after their parting in Edinburgh—a promise which the friends they have already made must long to see fulfilled.

The matter of Mrs. Oliphant's 'Effie Ogilvie' has not the remotest resemblance to that of 'Kidnapped,' yet a similar quality is its chief attraction. It is the expression of the author's best personality, the unaffected work of a woman clever and kind, not blind to the frailties of her neighbors, but scanning them gently withal. As in 'Kidnapped,' too, the æsthetic pleasure of the story is in its easy flow and in the nice use of Scotch diction. Effie's little love tale is common enough, not over thrilling, and worth more to outsiders through the people who gossip and meddle than for itself. It shows the author to be remarkably alert in keeping abreast with youth. Her young people are of to-day, not of two generations past when she counted in their ranks. She has so complete a comprehension of types evolved in the last quarter of a century, that in delineation not a breath of harsh criticism escapes her. The story has less padding than many of her recent novels, which have, in a degree, justified the observation that, had she written less, she would have stood a better chance for the achievement of lasting fame.

The first chapters of Mr. Murray's 'Cynic Fortune' stir up resentment. He seems resolved to run about the earth in pursuit of an abnormally cold-blooded and audacious murderer. The resentment cools and vanishes when we discover that the author is going to entertain us with a study of Mr. Gabriel Kenyon's conscience and not with his cunning evasion of detectives. Mr. Kenyon, peacefully and with all legal formality, takes possession of the property of his victim, who had had the misfortune to be his cousin. He solemnly settles down to the business of being respectable, the better to succeed in which he opens an account with his conscience. He lashes himself for trivial neglect of duty; no virtue is too small or too great for him to practise it ostentatiously. He accumulates stores of righteousness and is perpetually weighing them against his awful crime. It is unnecessary to say that confession and submission to the law never are considered by Mr. Kenyon as practicable or desirable methods of expiation. This exposure of Mr. Kenyon's conscience is the result of a wide generalization. There is no commoner and more contemptible superstition than that which prompts men to keep a score of good and evil deeds, with some vague notion of propitiating an all-seeing, avenging Deity. The interest in Mr. Kenyon's system of accounting heightens to the catastrophe, not, however, excluding appreciation of his friends and enemies, or of the prettily sketched love story. Mr. Murray's expression is here more precise and telling than in his former novels, without loss of originality. That is both an agreeable and uncommon point to note, but it is neither so agreeable nor so uncommon as is his clear opinion about the degradation of such a conscience as that in the possession of Mr. Kenyon. The average British novelist has lately fallen into woful confusion on questions of conscience and morality. If the novelist happen to be a woman, the spectacle presented is frequently pitiable, inevitably ludicrous. She wishes to break away from the old moorings of convention and tradition, but she has no safe shore, not even a sound stake to tie up to. She is resolved to beat down tried standards of right and wrong, but she lacks courage or capability to set up new, and insist that they shall be tested.

In 'The Long Lane,' a young woman whose ardor runs far ahead of her discretion, turns her attention to a difficulty between man and wife. She is not daunted by any suspicion that certain topics can be treated with any degree of wisdom only by those who have been scourged by experience, and, later, passed a profitable season in philosophically correlating facts and making inferences. Her distractingly beautiful heroine runs away from her husband because, after two weeks' trial, she finds that she doesn't like him. We may say frivolously, in private, that that is the very best reason possible for such behavior; but if we grant universal moral responsibility, we are careful, in public, to pronounce the reason insufficient. The author of 'The Long Lane' imagines herself to be a fervid preacher of morality, and yet she does not even find her heroine rash or a trifle hasty. She proceeds to square her accounts ingeniously. She has the impetuous wife point out to a lover that an existing husband is an insuperable obstacle to their happiness, and she subsequently makes this lover, wasting with despair, take a fatiguing and expensive journey in order to persuade Honor to go back to her forsaken but still loving husband. It would have been well for this ingenious author to have thought before she began to write that if she means to prove a woman a pattern of nobility, a martyr to duty, she should not introduce her prematurely abandoning her husband.

The scene of this novel and of one not much more logical or inspiring, 'Katharine Blythe,' is in Cornwall. Between the two an impression gleaned from many volumes of fiction is confirmed. The peninsula is nothing but a blaze of "golden furze" all the year round. The furze is bounded by sheer precipices, above which a lone condor is incessantly whirling. None but picturesque young men and lovely maidens ever walk out on the furze. The destiny of the young man is either to fall into a pit and be rescued by a maiden, or to rescue from an isolated rock beneath a precipice a maiden probably picked up from the furze by a frolicsome condor and dropped in an apparently inaccessible spot. Katharine Blythe is a clergyman's daughter who stalks over the golden furze, lights on her rock, and is rescued by the hero. This author has not asserted her independence by encouraging the caprices of young wives. The pair in her story who cannot be said to hit it off well together, fling dishes at each other, and, in moments of severe trial, more massive articles of household furniture. Her protest against convention takes the form of derision of Katharine's sister, who gives out the tracts to indigent parishioners. The parson's daughter who loves to do the parish work is almost necessarily a dull person, and many a dull novel has been written with intent to convert her into a heroine. But because one has come to believe that she is not the most appropriate theme for an epic, that is no reason why she should be belittled and contemptuously contrasted with a beautiful sister of vagabond tendencies.

The author of 'A Daughter of the Gods' does not stop at the destruction of time-honored ideals; she at least attempts constructive innovation in the domain of the good and the beautiful. The initiation and continuance of a wretched fraud make up her unpleasant tale, and she perversely labors to rouse sympathetic sentiment for a woman guilty of inexcusable deceit. She advances in exculpation of the "Daughter of the Gods," less euphoniously called Verena Dugan, a mother's eagerness to screen her nameless child from the world's mercy. Though she discusses Verena's behavior with apparent candor, she clearly thinks that the end for which the lady lived a lie justified the means. She is rather stronger than most of her contemporary sister moralists, and does an unusual amount of clever and careful work, all of which helps to conceal the inherent offensiveness of the central idea.

The author of 'The House on the Marsh' seems to have bidden farewell to mystery, to fascinating masculine monsters, and to all-conquering governesses. With her usual rattling audacity, she proceeds, in 'Doris's Fortune,' to lay bare another case of matrimonial infelicity, and to arrange a compromise, hardly a renewal of bliss. She has developed quite a savage cynicism, and the target of her scorn is man in general, more especially Doris's weak, hypocritical, altogether worthless husband. The only man in London whom she concedes to be fit to breathe is one Charlie Papillon (the personification to her mind of airy banter and irresistible outspokenness), a gentleman who would not be permitted to exist an hour in the society of ordinarily civil people. Her enthusiasm for millinery has suffered no decline, and glows in all the great situations. The man who could preserve an impassive demeanor before a wife arrayed in a "new tea-gown of

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coral-colored, Liberty silk, trimmed with coffee-tinted net embroidered in gold," well deserves the engaging Miss Hilda Warren's assertion that he is "an ungrateful, cold-blooded rattlesnake."

'Won by Waiting' opens with the horrors of the siege of Paris by the Germans, and continues in a strain of surpassing dismalness. If the affection of an uncongenial English uncle repaid the little French girl for all her patience, humility, and tears, the tale of her long-suffering does not repay the reader. The author, who has written two or three readable novels, here falls into the ranks of the purveyors of machine-made fiction.

For a novel in which forgery, robbery, and murder are the incidents, 'Two Pinches of Snuff' is not at all violent or shocking. The transition of the action from a commercial set in Manchester to a commercial set in Dresden is naturally effected, and the identification of the doubly criminal owner of a remarkable snuff-box is accomplished in a novel yet very probable way. The moral is that a harmless, indeed refined, taste may be fostered till it becomes monomania and urges to crime for its gratification.

In 'The Phantom City' Mr. Westall attempts something in which his natural qualification as a story-teller counts for nothing. When the reader's reason asserts that a series of events is impossible, only a genius of a peculiar order can temporarily persuade the imagination that the reason is at fault. Yet it is within our knowledge that the story is based upon fact; and this, perhaps, is the reason why it is hard, dry, mechanical—everything that a tale of a phantom city has no right to be.

In 'Bad to Beat' Capt. Smart of course provides a military hero. Major Denton is invincible in war, and the prince of jockeys. The chapters devoted to racing are spirited and realistic, but since the author never wrote a novel not largely devoted to sweepstakes, they chiefly illustrate his skill in varying the arrangement of sentences. The incidents of the Indian Mutiny might have been selected from a school text-book. No great novelist has ever described the horrors of that most horrible episode in England's later history, and the attempts of the lesser host have only proved their rashness.

In 'Miss Melinda's Opportunity' Mrs. Campbell suggests a feasible plan of living for the working girls of New York, to whom a semi-charitable institution and a cheap boarding-house are alike repugnant. There is no reason why the experiment of coöperative housekeeping which she imagines should not be tried and succeed. But to preserve the distinctive features of "home" it must be restricted to the private enterprise of groups who are reasonably sure of congenial tastes and sympathetic temperament. The weakness of earnest reformers like Mrs. Campbell is that they are apt to overlook the restiveness of individuality in their eagerness to benefit the class. The moment a Miss Melinda expends a dollar for the comfort of girls, able to provide for themselves, not legitimately dependent on her, that moment the girls become the recipients of charity; when Miss Melinda undertakes to improve the homes which girls have established as their light directs and their purse permits, the idea of possession, of personal independence and liberty, of much that goes to make the joy of home, is destroyed. In the latter part of her book Mrs. Campbell almost defeats her original idea. Even in the matter of reading-rooms and club-rooms it is much better that girls should do without them for ever than enjoy them under the ægis of private benevolence.

Susanna Wesley. By Eliza Clarke. London: W. H. Allen & Co. 1886.

Not wholly because the mother of the founder of Methodism, was Susanna Wesley deserving of a biography; and yet, except for the fame of the two more celebrated of her sons, it is hardly likely that the memory of her would have reached the nineteenth century. As the stock from which she sprang was ancient and highly respectable, no less was it prolific, seeing that she was the twenty-fifth child of her father, the Rev. Dr. Samuel Annesley. This patriarch, a kinsman of the Earls of Anglesey, was educated at Queen's College, Oxford, was inducted as a Presbyterian minister, and on St. Bartholomew's Day in 1662 was ejected from his cure, with some 2,000 others of his profession, for refusing to subscribe the Act of Uniformity. Susanna's husband, the Rev. Samuel Wesley, who boasted a pedigree traceable to the days of Athelstan, was of the family to which have since belonged Lord Mornington, the Dukes of Wellington, Sir Robert Ker Porter and his sisters, Jane Porter and Anna Maria Porter—literary luminaries of considerable magnitude to their contemporaries. Though a dissenter in his youth, he eventually became a member of Exeter College, Oxford, and, at the end of his University course, was ordained deacon by Dr. Sprat, Bishop of Rochester, in 1688, and a priest in the year following. He and Susanna Annesley were married about 1690. It is recorded that Mrs. Wesley was very comely, even in advanced age, till which time she also retained the graceful figure of her prime.

From her very girlhood she was an ardent politician, with pronounced Jacobite leanings, and equally zealous in the investigation of religious topics. Already at the age of thirteen she studied herself into dissatisfaction with non-conformity, and joined the Establishment, yet without incurring either censure or obstacle on the part of her liberal-minded father. It was not solely matters of state and church, however, that she was interested in, though these are mainly the subjects of such of her letters as have been preserved. What her early scholastic advantages were we have no means of knowing; but, as Dr. Annesley was a man of learning, and as she was his favorite daughter, it is to be presumed that he did not neglect her mental cultivation. Nothing, indeed, but auspicious juvenile surroundings and discipline, and those turned to good profit by a mind of unusual robustness, could have availed to make her what she came to be. Evidently she had read somewhat diligently; and one need but run through her correspondence with her sons to perceive that, for a woman, she had thought independently, and far from superficially. Near the close of her life, when she had passed her seventieth year, she was induced to accept the novelties of Methodism; nor, devoted as she was to her son John, is it surprising that she succumbed to his persuasions, rather than to those of his elder and conservative brother Samuel, who likewise was a clergyman.

Above all, it is in virtue of her domestic excellences that Susanna Wesley stands conspicuous. Practically, her world was bounded by her family circle; and that circle was not a narrow one, her children making up the goodly tale of as many as nineteen. Energetic, resolute, resourceful, studious of her husband's interests, patient of his peculiarities, and always sanguinely hoping for the best, she fell little short of approving herself a model wife. As a mother, too, none ever bethought herself more seriously, or more unintermittingly, so far as the welfare of her offspring was in question. If, as she phrases it, in a well-written letter, "when turned a year old (and some before), they were taught to fear the rod and *to cry softly*," still she had no difficulty in attaching them to her with lasting and unabating reciprocal affection. In passing, how peaceful a world, comparatively, would this now wailsome one of ours become, if babes in general were only schooled, whether by bacular arguments or otherwise, to moderate their ululation after the fashion attained by this ingenious mother's sucklings! Mrs. Wesley's rare maternal wisdom and self-sacrifice, and the happy results which attended them, with much besides, transpire perspicuously from her epistolary remains, for the reproduction of which, though it were for nothing else, the biography before us would challenge a welcome. It also deftly pieces together, however, a minute picture of the home-life of a strenuous and memorable woman, and supplies a painstaking account of most of her descendants down to our own generation.

At the same time, it would be flattery to speak very highly of the literary skill displayed by her memoirist. To say sooth, the style of this lady seldom rises above that of an average newspaper, while her comments too frequently border on commonplace. As to her English, the aid of a critic, though ever so elementary, would have forbidden her the use of expressions such as "in arrears," "live-long banishment," "demise" where simple "death" is intended, and "make an absence" instead of "be absent." But these and the like blemishes are no worse than are, unfortunately, those that sully the pages of nineteen in twenty of all the books which our over-publishing age produces.

The Literature of Local Institutions. By Geo. Laurence Gomme, F. S. A. London: Elliot Stock. 1886. Pp. viii, 248.

This work, which forms vol. iii of "The Book-Lover's Library," edited by H. B. Wheatley, relates wholly to Great Britain, and not, as one might infer from the title, to local institutions generally. It is divided into seven sections: 1, Local Government generally; 2, The Shire; 3, The Hundred; 4, Municipal Government; 5, Gilds; 6, The Manor; 7, The Township and Parish. Each of these sections is prefaced by an historical account of the institution with which it deals. This is followed by a classified list of books, pamphlets, and essays relating to the subject. But more space is devoted to the historical prefaces than to the bibliographical portions of the work. Most of the titles in the latter were printed in the *Bibliographer* in 1882.

Mr. Gomme aims to make his book bear, as far as possible, upon the practical question of reform of local government, with which the current thought of England is so much occupied. In his opinion, the study of the history of local institutions shows "that most of the powers now proposed to be conferred as a blessing at the hands of this or that political party already exist, but have been lying dormant and unused as portions of a social system which has become obsolete" (p. 8).

"The time has now undoubtedly arrived when Englishmen must look to their local institutions, and the first step in the way of true reform is to gather up all the deep lessons of the past; and if the Government, before attempting legislation, were to first examine by a competent machinery what is left of the old system, what has been swept away by forces inimical, and what has decayed through natural disease, they would obtain results satisfactory to future development. . . . A reform based upon what is best in the past, and upon the largest and widest extension of thought for the future, is the safest way to progress" (pp. 234–235).

The following compliment is incidentally paid to American scholarship:

"But by far the most interesting studies are those which have lately been engaging the attention of American students. The Johns Hopkins

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University has instituted a series of studies on historical and political science, under the able editorship of Mr. Herbert B. Adams. In this series have been investigated the local institutions of Virginia and Maryland; dealing with the land system, the hundred, the parish, the county, and the town. From these very important books are to be gained some most instructive lessons as to the application of the principles of the local institutions of England in the seventeenth century to an entirely new country and settlement; and it is greatly to be hoped that the University authorities, more alive to the requirements of the age than the authorities in England, will pursue these studies, until they have exhausted the rich and varied evidence which must be forthcoming" (pp. 13-14).

The prefaces to the various sections differ in value; none of them places new results before the reader, and all of them dwell too much upon the archaic aspects of the subjects discussed. A general sketch of the history of each institution would have been far better than a vague exposition of origins, with which the author's attention is almost wholly absorbed. It would have been still more relevant to have carefully indicated the relative importance of the chief authorities enumerated, so as to enable the casual reader to discriminate between them. As it is, the reader is left to grope his way through the maze as best he may. The words of explanation which the author gives are in great part misleading. From the reference on page 96, for example, to Mr. Fletcher's valuable 'Statistics of the Municipal Institutions of English Towns,' one might easily be misled to regard it as the best treatise on English municipal history. Nothing is said in this preface of the insidious Brady, the conscientious Madox, the ponderously learned but fallacious Merewhether and Stephens, and the instructive but not very profound Thompson, who, with all their defects, are the leading authorities on the subject. Equally misleading are Mr. Gomme's words concerning the "scholarly," "important and famous" essay of Dr. Brentano, in the preface to the section on gilds (p. 152). The truth is, that Brentano has done more to falsify than to elucidate the history of gilds, though Englishmen will persist in regarding him as an infallible guide.

The bibliographical portions of Mr. Gomme's book must be regarded as valuable for the same reason that a few drops of water are highly prized by the thirsty traveller in the desert. Although the author evidently considers most of his lists "fairly complete," it may be asserted with confidence that, without at all departing from the narrow limits to which he has confined himself, the number of titles may easily be doubled. The omission of such prime authorities as the 'Rotuli Chartarum' (1837), the 'Chartæ, Privilegia, etc., Hiberniæ' (Record Commission), Gale's 'Inquiry into the Corporate System of Ireland' (1834), the Records of the Convention of the Royal Burghs of Scotland (5 vols, 1856-1885), and Norton's 'Commentaries on the History, Constitution, etc., of London' (3d edition, 1869), indicates a superficial knowledge of the subject or inexcusable negligence in the execution of the work. Subjoined is a small fraction of a long list of flagrant omissions: Corbett, 'Inquiry into Corporate Counties of England and Wales,' 1826; Maurer, 'Anglo-Saxon Mark Courts,' 1855; Rathbone, Pell, and Montague, 'Local Government,' 1885; Cruden, 'Observations on Municipal Bodies,' 1826; 'Rules, Orders, etc., of the Lord Lieutenant and Council of Ireland,' 1672; Black, 'Privileges of the Royal Burrows,' 1707; 'Constitution of the Royal Burghs,' 1818; 'Sets or Constitutions of Royal Burghs,' 1787; 'Schedule of the Records of Bedford,' 1883; 'Charters of Ayr,' 1883; Wyatt, 'Memoirs of the Corporation of Bedford,' 1852; Cudworth, 'Corporation of Bradford,' 1881; Seyer, 'Charters of Bristol,' 1812; Ferguson, 'Carlisle and its Corporation,' 1882; Daniel-Tyssen, 'Charters, etc., of Carmarthen,' 1878; Caulfield, 'Council Books of Cork, Kinsale, and Youghal,' 1878-1879; Sheardown, 'Corporation of Doncaster,' 1862; Beatts, 'Municipal History of Dundee,' 1878; 'Municipal Constitution of Edinburgh,' 1826; 'The Domesday of Ipswich,' vol. ii of the Black Book of the Admiralty (Rolls Series); Paul, 'Origin of Leicester Corporation,' 1885; 'Civitas Lincolnia,' 1870; Earwaker, 'Court Leet Records of Manchester,' 1884-1886; Picton, 'Selections from Liverpool Archives,' 1883; Renwick, 'Stirling Charters,' 1884; 'Extracts from Edinburgh Records' (1573-1589), 1882; 'Glasgow Records' (1630-1662), 1881; Salvioni, 'Le Gilde Inglesi,' 1883; Abram, 'Rolls of the Preston Guilds Merchant,' 1884; Crawfurd, 'Trades-House of Glasgow,' 1858; Hill, 'Merchants-House of Glasgow,' 1866; Oliver, 'Holy Trinity Guild of Sleaford,' 1837; North, 'Accounts of Church Wardens of St. Martin's, Leicester,' 1884.

The omission of parts of works or later editions (for example, the Ninth and Tenth Reports of the Historical MS. Commission, 1883-1885; Bunce, 'Corporation of Birmingham,' vol. ii, 1885); the assertion on page viii that Gneist's 'Geschichte, etc., der englischen Communalverfassung' has been translated into English; the reduplication of a rubric, such as Kings Lynn and Lynn Regis (pp. 121, 134); the repetition of the same title almost within the bounds of a single page (Corpus Christi Gild of York, pp. 164-165), not to mention many minor errors, must be characterized as extremely shiftless workmanship. Though the book, with all its defects, is useful, it is to be regretted that an author who has made substantial contributions to the literature of municipal history and folk-lore, has not given us a better guide to the literature of the local institutions of Great Britain.

The Family: An Historical and Social Study. By Charles Franklin Thwing and Carrie F. Butler Thwing. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1886.

PERHAPS the greatest lack of this book is a preface. This would not be denied even by one generally as impatient as Bacon of "prefaces and passages and excusations," for the merit of a compilation of this sort depends upon the end aimed at and the method followed. These are not revealed to us by the authors, and, unfortunately, the book does not speak clearly for itself. All of the historical matter of the introductory chapters is easily accessible elsewhere—has, in fact, already been popularized; the social statistics of the closing chapters can be found in other publications. Does the book exist, then, for the sake of the intermediate chapters—the hortatory and least satisfactory part of the work? Is its justification found in the bringing together under the name 'The Family' what has before been published under the general title, Sociology, or specifically under Marriage and Divorce? One may acknowledge industry in the "Study," but still he asks, Why this public recitation? There should have been a preface to tell us. A reader could also wish that the authors had made known their ideas on the proper use of authorities. We had supposed that the rule for which Niebuhr so strenuously contended was now established—the rule, namely, that citations from original authorities encountered in any writer, even if separately verified, should always be credited to the author first using them. The book before us follows this rule in two or three instances; Rev. and Mrs. Thwing should have been content to range themselves with Niebuhr in avoiding a show of cheap learning, and should have acknowledged many more of their quotations.

We note a few cases of careless writing. "Ruminants" and "ungulates" are used as if they were mutually exclusive terms (p. 12). "Utensils and instruments which are for use" is not a happy combination, and what is "the Semitic language" referred to in the same sentence (p. 16)? The elaborate definition of marriage on page 100 is palpably ungrammatical. A paragraph on Socialism (p. 108) has sentences which convey exactly the reverse of the meaning intended. The equality of husband and wife is argued for on the ground, among others, of the teaching of Scripture. But the witness is immediately discredited as follows: "If one holds to the literal, verbal inspiration of the Scriptures, he is forced to believe in the moral and intellectual inferiority of woman, and in her subordination to her husband in the marriage relation" (p. 117).

Our Government: How it Grew, What it Does, and How It Does it. By Jesse Macy, A.M., Professor of History and Political Science in Iowa College. Boston: Ginn & Co. 1886. 12mo, pp. 238.

BY "our Government" Prof. Macy understands the entire political system under which we live—that part of it which lies nearest to us, as well as that which is largest and most remote; and his method of introducing the pupil to the knowledge of this system of government is by beginning with that which is nearest to him, and passing from this to what is more general. After a short introductory Part i, of two chapters, we have Part ii, "Matters chiefly local"—education, highways, care of poor, etc. Part iii treats of the administration of justice; Part iv, of Federal executive business; Part v, of Legislation; Part vi, of Constitutions; a copy of the United States Constitution coming at the end. We think it would have been well to give a compendious commentary upon the several articles of this document in systematic order; this would form a suitable supplement to the book, and need not have added much to its bulk.

We have no doubt that this is the right method for our schools. It not only affords a more intelligible introduction to the systematic study of the Constitution, but impresses upon the mind of the pupil the importance of these institutions of local self-government which the exclusive study of the Federal Constitution is apt to leave out of sight. And the freshness of treatment seen in this arrangement is carried into all parts of the book. The pupil is constantly encouraged to look at government as something that concerns him nearly and individually, and not as a distant and incomprehensible power; as a living organism of which he is a part, and not as an artificial and complicated mechanism. The work has the defect of its method—that the knowledge obtained is very vital, but not systematic enough; but this defect would be removed, without destroying its present merit, by such an addition as we have suggested. The book, in its plan and its details, deserves high commendation, and ought to come largely into use in our schools.

The Ivory King, a Popular History of the Elephant and its Allies. By Charles Frederick Holder. 8vo, xvi, 330 pp. Chas. Scribner's Sons. 1886. Illustrated.

THE author of this volume is familiarly known from various popular articles on the peculiarities of birds and mammals in the magazines; in which, and especially in the illustrations of which, exaggeration and fancy have played so prominent a part that it was with some apprehension we proceeded to the examination of the present more pretentious work. Fortunately, the author seems to have better realized his responsibilities, and though he has given us a treatise not

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remarkable for thoroughness and precision, it is at least a fairly accurate account of the living species of elephant and some of their extinct relatives, written in a popular and easy style and tolerably well illustrated.

The elephant is so remarkable an animal as to afford abundant material for a book of this sort, and the writer has brought together a great deal which has existed in a scattered form and will be practically new to most of his readers. The most praiseworthy feature of the narrative is the full account of the use of the elephant in classical times and in the wars of Oriental nations. By giving precision to his citations through the medium of references to their source, the book would have acquired a more permanent value, and its usefulness to the casual reader would have been undiminished. As it is, there is a long but extremely imperfect and fragmentary collection of references, not even by courtesy to be called a bibliography, but which might assist a good guesser to prepare a bibliography. The author, in his preface, disclaims any scientific character for his work, but he cannot, if he would, divest himself of scientific responsibility for accuracy of statement. On the whole there is no great reason to complain. The reference to elephant sculptures at Palenque should have been omitted, as it is now definitively decided that there are none, and the figures representing them were due to a misconception of the draughtsman. It should also have been stated that the so-called "elephant pipes," whether genuine or not, have been the subject of much doubt and controversy. On page 262 we read that a party of elephants proceeded at the rate of "one or two yards an hour," which from the context is evidently an error. In spite of these and other points to which criticism might be devoted with success, if not with profit, the book contains much that will amuse and interest most readers and will not lead them greatly astray.

We have devoted a more serious criticism to this work than perhaps its character justifies, for the reason that until very recently the place in literature which Mr. Holder seems to have in view has been almost vacant. Ernest Ingersoll and one or two others have shown that graceful and attractive prose on subjects supposed to be familiar only to students and specialists may be sure of an appreciative audience, none the less because it is scientifically accurate. Every additional writer in this field will for a long time have golden opportunities, and eventually be of service to science and literature in the exact proportion in which he is faithful to both. We have thought that Mr. Holder showed signs of promise in this direction, in spite of some extravagances, and have felt that it was time he addressed himself more seriously to his work. The 'Ivory King' shows a certain step in advance. We hope that the author's next contribution to literature may be even more worthy of his abilities.

Ben Jonson. By John Addington Symonds. [English Worthies.] D. Appleton & Co. 1886.

MR. SYMONDS refers in a foot-note in this volume to his larger work on 'Shakspere's Predecessor,' and says he has drawn largely upon it, and "frequently borrowed from it textually in the composition of this sketch." He has, in other words, preferred to repeat rather than to rewrite some portions of what he thinks of Jonson. The frank avowal of this method of composition forestalls objection. Certainly if a man has once criticised and placed an author, he need not be forced to paraphrase the estimate; there would be no use for such labor. The book, however, necessarily lacks freshness. The 'Life' of Ben Jonson, as Mr. Symonds conceived it, is mainly a criticism of his works; the only new item incorporated into the narrative is the indictment, published some months ago in the *Athenæum*, which shows that Jonson pleaded his clergy to escape the gallows, and was branded upon the thumb according to the law; but the details of this duel, or assault, or whatever it was for which he was put in such grave peril, are still obscure. The remainder of his life receives no new light, and in lieu of narrative we are treated to much criticism of a rather formal kind. Mr. Symonds is perhaps too accustomed to the liberty that a writer of unlimited large octavos enjoys, to move easily within the narrow scope of a short monograph; and, besides that, is too much imbued with the historic taste, too much interested in general social movements and in types of art, to write a vivid personal sketch for its own sake. He does not, however, contribute anything specially novel, with all his elaborate analysis and ready rhetoric, even in the department of criticism of the general order. The elements of Ben Jonson's art are very simple, and so is his character. Mr. Symonds dwells very strongly on the influence of his poet on the verse of the next generation in Herrick and others; and the clearness with which he brings this out is perhaps the most valuable part of his book. But this way of writing the lives of the worthies by padding the scanty record of their actual selves and doings by means of lengthy criticism of their works, has little to recommend it.

Familiar Talks on Some of Shakspeare's Comedies. By Elizabeth Wormeley Latimer. Boston: Roberts Bros. 1886.

THESE essays are no more than they pretend to be,—preliminary talks upon nine of Shakspere's plays to make the understanding of them easier for a Women's Reading Club. For this purpose they were written out, and they were delivered, the authoress tells us, "to a large and appreciative class of ladies." There are touches in them, we should say, which could hardly fail to interest a more extended circle. Naturally the body of the matter is made up of description of the action, with long quotations, and of some criticism under the guiding star of Dowden, Mrs. Jameson, and other lights of the popular study of Shakspere; but there is, too, a vein of originality in the volume, a personal element, with judgments, antipathies, and observations of a lively nature. We confess to a sensation of "pricking in the thumbs" on noticing in the preface with what an "irreverent hand" the authoress made ready to dismiss Virgil from among the six great poets, and did send Lucan, Horace, and Ovid packing without ado; and in the midst of the volume it was not without a shock that we learned that the story of "As You Like It" was taken from "a pastoral romance by one Lodge," while the whole conduct of the essay upon the "Taming of the Shrew," which is to show that *Katharina* was a saint bedevilled by "the sly Bianca" and her other kindred, and *Petruchio* the prince of gentlemen, forced us to admit privately that the authoress was not free from the modern temptation to perversity in criticism.

But the frank avowals of likes and dislikes disarmed us of the critical temper, and frequent feminine "asides" engaged our amiable interest. What a light it throws on Shakspere's awkward masculinity (fortunately natural in this place) to know that when *Benedick* is being gulled by the *Prince*, *Claudio*, and *Leonato*, "these three men set about their work so unskilfully that any *woman* hidden in the arbor would have known at once that, as children say, 'they were making it up as they went along.'" How delightful must this confidence have been, apropos of *Orsino's* lax love-making—"Some of us must have known how hard it is to spur up one who hesitates and fears, to be an active lover"; and this bit of cold wisdom, with regard to *Posthumus* and *Imogen*—"There is a proneness to jealousy even in good men which does not exist in a good woman." The paper upon "The Merchant of Venice" is, perhaps, the most variously original of all. There one is told that *Dr. Bellario* probably taught *Portia* law, "at least the rudiments, which every woman who owns property ought to understand"; and that *Antonio's* sadness was occasioned "in part by a sense of mercantile responsibility"—a phrase which seems to be elucidated by the observation, "It makes one almost as sad as *Antonio* to see how rich men are 'put upon' in this country; every one who has a hobby," etc., to the end of the woes of the modern millionaire. In analysis, or insight without analysis, what Teutonic eye ever ever pierced deeper than this?—"I fancied I could detect Germanisms, as if Shakspere had studied his *Shylock* from some German Jew"; and what remoulder of the world after his or her own heart ever expressed a more surprising wish than is here made for *Portia*?—"As for that sweet lady, may her married life have been a happy one; but I wish she had married *Antonio!*" These are some of the curious trifles of a volume which may serve a useful end in its own originally humble sphere.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Aster, R. Americans in Rome. A Novel. James R. Barnett & Co.
Bancroft, H. H. The History of the Pacific Coast. Vol. xxiv. Oregon, vol. i, 1834-1848. San Francisco: The History Co.
Benjamin, S. G. W. Persia and the Persians. Illustrated. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $5.00.
Bishop, W. H. Detmold: A Romance. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 50 cents.
Bloxam, Dr. J. R. Magdalen College and King James II. 1686-1688. A Series of Documents, collected and edited. Oxford: Clarendon Press.
Briggs, Prof. C. A. Messianic Prophecy. Charles Scribner's Sons. $2.50.
Cameron, Com. V. L. The Cruise of the *Black Prince*, Privateer. Belford, Clarke & Co.
Clark, Prof. J. B. The Philosophy of Wealth: Economic Principles Newly Formulated. Boston: Ginn & Co. $1.10.
Corrie, Theodora. In Scorn of Consequence; or, My Brother's Keeper. Harper's Handy Series. 25 cents.
Donaldson, F., Jr. Two Comedies: An Ill Wind, An Abject Apology. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. $1.00.
Don Valdes, A. P. The Marquis of Peñalta: A Realistic Social Novel. Thomas Y. Crowell. $1.50.
Elder, C. Man and Labor. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
Elliott, H. W. The Arctic Province: Alaska and the Seal Islands. Illustrated. Charles Scribner's Sons. $4.50.
Gilliat, E. Forest Outlaws, or Saint Hugh and the King. Illustrated. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $2.00.
Gladden, Rev. W. Applied Christianity: Moral Aspects of Social Questions. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Handford, T. W. The Sands of Time: A Book of Birthday Gems. Chicago: W. H. Harrison & Co.
Hawthorne, J. Confessions and Criticisms. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.25.
Healy, Edith. Painters of the Italian Renaissance. Illustrated. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co. $2.50.
Helps to Belief. Miracles; Creation. 2 vols. Cassell & Co.
History of the United States, in Chronological Order, from A. D. 432 to the Present Time. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
James, H. The Princess Casamassima: A Novel. Macmillan & Co. $1.75.
Keleher, C. W. Romish Priests' Recent Outrages. Chicago: Craig & Barlow.
Larcom, Lucy. Beckonings for Every Day: A Calendar of Thought. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Linton, Mrs. E. Lynn. Millionaire and Miser: A Novel. Harper's Franklin Square Library. 20 cents.
Lorimer, Dr. G. C. Studies in Social Life. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
Malot, H. Zyte. B. Westermann & Co.
Mitchell, S. W. Roland Blake. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Navigation Laws of the United States. Washington: Bureau of Navigation.
Outing: An Illustrated Monthly Magazine of Recreation. Vol. viii. April to September, 1886. The Outing Co.
Owen, Catherine. Ten Dollars Enough: Keeping House Well on Ten Dollars a Week. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.00.
Patterson, C. S. Railway Accident Law. The Liability of Railways for Injury to the Person. Philadelphia: T. and J. W. Johnson & Co.
Peabody, Rev. A. P. Cicero's Tusculan Disputations. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.
Perry, T. S. The Evolution of the Snob. Boston: Ticknor & Co. $1.00.
Postgate, J. W. Two Women in Black: The Marvellous Career of a Noted Forger. Chicago: Belford, Clarke & Co.
Ritchie, F. English Grammar and Analysis. London: Rivingtons.
Shorthouse, J. H. Sir Percival. Macmillan & Co. $1.00.
Stinde, J. The Buchholz Family: Sketches of Berlin Life. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Swift, Dean. Gulliver's Travels. Boston: Ginn & Co. 35 cents.
Talmage, Rev. T. De W. Shots on Sundry Targets. E. B. Treat. $2.00.
Tchédrine, N. Berlin et Paris. 2d ed. Paris: Louis Westhausser.

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